Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME IX. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1875. NUMBER 4.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Owing to the great scarcity of money and the long continued neglect of many of my customers to pay up their indebtedness for the past year or more, I am compelled to adopt

ANOTHER SYSTEM

of doing business. Very many of my customers have allowed their accounts to run for such an unreasonable length of time that a great loss to me, without any benefit to themselves, has been the result. Hence it is that I find it

Impossible to Continue the Credit System

and at the same time keep up my stock and meet my obligations promptly.

I am sincerely thankful for the liberal patronage that has been extended to me, and now earnestly ask one and all who are indebted to me, no matter how large or how small the amount, to call and settle, either by cash or note,

BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY, 1875,

as I need and must have money. Believing as I do from past experience (which I have paid well for) that it will be better for me as well as for my customers to adopt the ready-pay system,

I WILL NOT,

After the FIRST of JANUARY, 1875,

SELL ANY GOODS ON CREDIT.

I am fully convinced that in three cases out of four persons buying goods never find it more convenient time to pay than when they make their purchases, and as an inducement to my customers to buy for cash or in exchange for country produce, I will, after the above date,

KNOCK OFF ONE-HALF the PROFIT

heretofore realized in this place on goods of the same class.

Hoping that my old customers will take no offense at the new mode of doing business I am about to adopt, but will continue to favor me with their patronage on a strictly cash basis, which they will be sure to find the very best for all concerned, I pledge myself to mark my goods down to the lowest cash rates.

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

COMPETITION DEFIED!

IN GOODS AS WELL AS PRICES.

George Huntley,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Groceries, Paints, Oils, &c., &c.,

EBENSBURG, PA.

P. S. Manufacturers and others who sometimes find it necessary to send orders from their employes, can make special arrangements, with the understanding that their accounts will be paid in full at the end of each month. [Dec. 11, 1874.]

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

CONSTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & ZAHM, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate prices. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf]

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY.

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our custom manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets.....$3.50 per pair.
Flannels.....30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres.....50 cts. per yard.
Linsetts.....50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning.....20 cts. per lb.
Carding.....7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

A. SHOEMAKER. ..... WM. H. SECHLER.

SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,

Attorneys-at-Law.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GALLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county, for the year ending January 11, 1875:

Amount of property insured Jan. 12, 1874,	$1030,608.79	
Amount of property insured during year,	293,456.00	1,324,064.79
Deduct amount expired during year,	220,445.00	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled,	16,101.00	236,546.00
Amt. of property insured Jan. 11, 1875,		1,087,518.79
Amt. of premium notes in force Jan. 12, 1874,	105 444.30	
Amt. of premium notes taken during year,	30,907.86	136,352.16
Deduct amount expired during year,	22,717.92	
Deduct amount surrendered and canceled,	2,659.00	25,376.92
Amount of premium notes in force Jan. 11, 1875,		110,975.24
No. of Policies issued during year,		235
No. of Policies in force Jan 11, 1875,		929

CASH ACCOUNT—RECEIPTS.

Am't. on hand at last settl'm't,	$1,285.83	
Cash for new insurance,	1,139.24	
Interest received,	21.20	
On account of assessment No. 4,	1,595.13	4,042.36

EXPENDITURES.

Losses to Caspar Hagar,	$125.00
C. T. Roberts,	8.18
Secretary's fees,	118.00
Treasurer's salary,	80.00
Rent,	40 00
Agent's commission,	179.00
Premiums returned for Policies canceled,	3.18
Printing, postage, stationery,	80.80
Fees for proving acct. of F. Beck,	1.25
Commission on assessment col'd,	80.25
By expenditures,	66. 8
Bal. amt. No. 4 in hands asses'd,	41.69
Amount paid for safe,	100.00
Amt. loaned in Borough Water Bonds,	500.00
Compensation of Ex. Committe,	46.00 — 1,559.33
Balance in hands of Treasurer,	$2,482.83

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY.

Premium notes in force Jan. 11, 1875,	$110,975.24
Balance in hands of Treasurer,	2,482.83
Amount Borough Water Bonds,	500.00
	$113,958,07

LIABILITIES.

Losses unpaid not yet due, $600.00

The foregoing account, audited, found correct, and approved. GEO. HUNTLEY, F. ROBERTS, Ex. Com.
Jan. 28, 75.-3t. GEO. M. READE,

ORDINANCE of the Borough of Carrolltown, Cambria County, Pa.—Be it enacted and ordained by the Council and Burgess of the Borough of Carrolltown, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by the authority of the same, That a Weigh Scales should and must be erected for the use of Carrolltown Borough, the same to be procured by the Council and Burgess and to be paid for out of the Borough funds. The Scales are to weigh five tons or more and as low as one pound, and are to be erected in the middle of the town, on Main street.

SECTION 1. It shall be the duty of the Weighmaster to weigh all hay, coal or live stock, or such other articles or things as may be presented for weighing at the Weigh Scales of the Borough, and to furnish a properly numbered certificate of the quantity in weight or bushels of the article or thing weighed to the party having the same weighed, and when the name of the purchaser can be ascertained, his name shall be inserted in the certificate.

SECTION 2. No person shall be permitted to sell or deliver any hay, straw or coal within the limits of the Borough, on cart, wagon, sled, or other vehicle, until the same shall have been first weighed by the Weighmaster, and the number of pounds or bushels, as the case may be duly ascertained by the Weighmaster; and if any person shall sell or receive payment for any load of coal, hay or straw not so weighed, and the weight or number of bushels thereof so ascertained, or before receiving a certificate thereof from the Weighmaster, or, having received such certificate, shall sell or receive payment for such load or part thereof without delivering the certificate to the purchaser, such person shall be subject to a fine of not less than one nor more than ten dollars for each offense.

SECTION 3. It shall be the duty of the Weighmaster to keep the Borough Scales in good order. If mud, dirt, or other extraneous substances shall adhere to the load to be weighed, it shall be his duty to make a suitable deduction on account thereof, as also for any undue moisture on hay or other articles weighed. If any person shall present or make use of a false certificate, or of one issued on some other load than that on which it is fraudulently used, he shall pay a fine of not less than five nor more than twenty dollars.

SECTION 4. The following shall be the rates of charges by the Weighmaster:

For a load of Coal drawn by one horse	10 cts.
" " " two horses,	15 "
" " " more than " "	20 "
Live Stock, 1,000 lbs. or less,	20 "
" " 1,000 to 4,000 lbs	25 "
" " more than 4,000 lbs	50 "
Hay and Straw, 1,000 lbs. or more	25 "
" " less than 1,000 lbs	20 "

SECTION 5. All fines that may be imposed and collected for a violation of this Ordinance shall be paid over to the Borough Treasurer, and are to be used and applied as Borough taxes.

GIVEN under my hand and seal of office, at Carrolltown, this 1st day of August, A. D. 1874.
JOHN BUCK, Burgess.
Attest—E. L. BINDER, Clerk. [1-29.-3t.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the District Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Opera House, Johnstown, on TUESDAY, 16TH DAY OF FEBRUARY next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Thomas A. Carroll, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Fourth Ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Bedford street on the north, and adjoining lot of John Carroll on the east and lot of George Carroll on the west and the Feeder on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Daniel Shoop. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Young.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Daniel Fulton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the Borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Locust street, and adjoining lot of Charles Litzinger on the one side and lot of Frederick Ritweiger on the other side, and extending back to the Franktown road, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a plank stable, now in the occupancy of David Fulton. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Geo. Maben.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the Deed.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Johnstown, Jan. 18, 1875.

ANNUAL STATEMENT of the Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Ebensburg, as required by Act of Assembly passed April 20th, 1874:

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

Actual indebtedness		$ 4,117.10
Amount of Funded Debt (Boro'h Bonds)	$ 4,065.00	
" " Floating "	52.10	
Valuation of Taxable Property	292,887.00	

CHARACTER OF ASSETS.

Balance due on Duplicate,	$550.50
" in hands of Burgess	233.16

Date of maturity of Borough Bonds—13th August, 1884.

D. H. KINKEAD, Burgess.
T. W. DICK, Secretary. [1-29. 3t.]

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Commissioners of Cambria County, intend making application to the present Legislature for the passage of an Act entitled "A further Supplement to and Act entitled 'An Act establishing an additional Court in Cambria County,'" the purpose of said Act being to require the Commissioners aforesaid and their Clerk to attend each session of said Court, and perform the duties, touching all the expenses of the same, that are now imposed on the Associate Judges of said Court by the 9th Section of the Supplement to the original Act, which said Supplement was approved April 4th, 1873.

ANTHONY ANNA,
WM. D. MCCLELLAND,
MARTIN F. CAMPBELL, } Co. Com'rs.
Ebensburg, Jan. 29, 1875.-4t.

A CONDUCTOR'S STORY.

BY OLIN GREY.

I suppose that there are not many folks that would expect to hear of anything romantic about the life of us street car conductors, and there isn't much. We get used to our business very soon, and don't often pay any attention to our passengers; hardly look at them when they get on or off. But once in a while it is different, and I expect that I could tell you a story that would sound about as well as the stories you see in the papers. And I know it is true, too, because it happened to me.

You say you want to hear it? Very well, if you ain't in a hurry, for it's quite a long yarn.

I was about twenty-three years old when I went to New York to get a place on the street cars. I suppose some folks thought that it was sort of a come down for me to do, for my father was a well-to-do doctor in a county village, but I didn't care about books or being shut up in a store or office. I always liked to be out-doors and see people, and I think that any honest business is respectable enough, if you make it so by being respectable yourself. I got a place right away on one of the Second avenue cars, and stayed right along for more than three years. I soon got used to the business, and left people come and go without giving anybody a second thought. In the meantime my father died, and mother came to live with me. She had enough, so that with my salary we lived very comfortably indeed. My two sisters were well married, and we had as little to bother us as most folks.

My car started from the city hall at six o'clock in the morning. I came to know pretty well the faces that went with me at that time in the morning. They were seamstresses and clerks, and workmen of all sorts; many of them came over from Brooklyn.

One dreary, drizzly morning in November, I was just about starting for up town, when a young girl came hurrying up. The car was crowded and she had to stand. I asked her for her fare, and she gave me a three-cent piece. If it had not been for that I don't suppose I should have looked at her a second time. We have such tricks played on us very often, and I suppose I spoke very cross, and I told her she gave me a three-cent piece.—She looked up in a frightened way as she gave me the right change. I could not help seeing that she was unusually pretty, and very pale. She couldn't be more than sixteen years old, and had a childish kind of a look in her big, brown eyes, that I could not forget. I looked at her two or three times, hoping that she would look up again, but she wouldn't. I saw she was comfortably enough dressed. She got out at the corner of Sixteenth street and went up rapidly toward Union Square.

I didn't know what was the matter, but all day I could not forget her face, with its scared look, as she gave me the right money, and I puzzled my head a good deal about what she was. I had come to make pretty good guesses, and I was quite sure she wasn't a clerk or seamstress, and she seemed too young for a teacher. Besides it was too early for a teacher to be going up town.

I laughed at myself well, and called myself a fool a dozen times that day. "What's a little pale chit of a girl, that you will likely never see again, to you," I said to myself, but I couldn't tell any more than I could help breathing.

At six o'clock I went down, and I could not help watching Sixteenth street, as I went by, and, sure enough, there she was. She gave me the right change this time, and did not look at me again. At City Hall she got out and went on down Park Row.

It was more than a week before I saw her again. If she went up and down she went on some other car; but at the end of that time she went up in my car. I was worse off than ever after that, she looked so pretty that morning, and again at night she rode down with me.

After that I lost sight of her for a long while, and it bothered me, I can tell you. I grew so cross and moody that mother did not know what to do with me, for when a man has got to be twenty-five years old without being hit, it goes pretty hard with him when it does come, and I was about ready to confess that I was in love, that is, to myself. But what could I do about it? I began to get restless and think of leaving the line, when one dark, rainy evening in February my heart gave a great jump as I looked out at Sixteenth street. I always looked out when we passed there. She was coming, sure enough, but with a heavy veil over her face. As she stepped on the platform of the car her foot slipped, and if I had not caught her she would have had a hard fall; as it was she sprained her foot enough to make her cry out a little, but I heard her. As she couldn't step down firm, I helped her to a seat.

Fortunately there was only one other passenger, an old woman with a basket huddled up in one end of the car, and I made her partly lie down on the seat. As she raised her veil to find the change, and to thank me, I found that she had been crying. If I hadn't known before what was the matter with me, I should have found out then by my "sudden anger at whoever had made her cry." I wanted to kill somebody, but I couldn't do a thing. I didn't even dare to speak to her, for I can tell you she wasn't any of your bold girls, and if I am only a street car conductor, I know better than to be rude to ladies, and she was a lady if she wasn't dressed to kill. When we stopped I was desperate, and, though it was against the rule, I got off the car and helped her to the sidewalk, and the sweet smile she gave me when she thanked me was all I had to live on for a long time, for I lost her again, and this time I almost gave her up.

By May I was so miserable that mother said I must have a holiday. I went to the Super and told him I wasn't well and wanted to get off for a month. He was very kind, said that I looked pale, and I could go, and he would save me a place when I got back. You see I hadn't been in the habit of running about, and I hadn't asked for a holiday before while I had been on the line.

So one bright morning I found myself free to go and do what I liked for four long weeks. Of course you can guess a thing I meant to do if it could be done. Perhaps if I had seen the girl as often as I wanted to I might have stopped caring anything about her; but I am one of those men that don't like to have to give up anything. For a week I went every morning to the starting place of the cars, and every night to the corner of Sixteenth street. Then I was sure there was no use looking for her there. She was off that beat, at any rate, and I did begin to despair. But New York is a queer place. You may live there for years, and know that a certain person lives there too, and yet you may never meet; and then again you may meet day after day the same person, with no reason for it, or you may stumble upon somebody in the queerest way; and that was what happened to me.

I was getting tired of roaming around, looking into stages and cars, when one day, after two weeks of my vacation were gone, an old friend asked me to go with him to Brooklyn. We wanted to go to the navy yard and half a dozen other places we had never seen, so we agreed to take an early start and spend the day. It was hardly seven when we reached the Fulton Ferry. A boat had just come in, and crowds of men and women were coming through the gates. Joe had got seperated from me a little and was ahead, and as I was pushing to catch him I ran against somebody. I turned in a hurry to apologize, and there was the very girl I had been looking for so long. As she looked up I imagined that she knew my face, but she gave no sign, but hurried on to a Fifth avenue stage. Of course Joe made his trip across the ferry alone, and I always have to laugh when I think how astonished he told me he was when he looked all over the boat and couldn't find me, and then came back and I had disappeared from this side, too. It cost me several plates of oysters and glasses of ale to get straight with him again. But I forgot all about him.

I did not want to attract her attention by getting on the same stage, so I jumped into a carriage and told the driver to follow that stage, and he did so well that when at last it stopped at the corner of Thirty-fifth street, we were only a few steps behind. I let her get out and go down the street before I got out; then I paid the driver and watched her till she went up the steps of a nice-looking house. Then I began to wonder what I should do next.

You are getting tired of my story? No? Well, I'll make the rest of it as short as I can. I found a bakery over on Sixth avenue, bought some crackers and cheese and put them in my pocket; then I bought a newspaper and a book and prepared to keep watch of that house till night, for all I knew. I stayed mostly on the avenue, near the corner, leaning up against lamp-posts and reading. The police looked at me a little, but as I didn't trouble anybody nobody troubled me. I was just finishing my lunch, a little after 12, when to my great joy I looked down the street and perceived that part of my watch was over, for the little grey figure was coming quickly to the corner. I looked up the avenue and saw a stage more than a block away. She had not noticed me, as I was on the opposite corner, and as quickly as I could, without attracting her attention, I crossed the street and began as nearly a run for the stage as I dared.

I caught it just as it reached Thirty-Sixth street and jumped in. I got a seat at the further end and pulled up the collar of my overcoat, for it was rather chilly, and I had worn one thinking we should go on the water, pulled my hat brim down and took out my book. Fortunately, before we reached her corner, a party of five got in, so that when we stopped for her she had to take a seat by the door on my side, and could not see me even had she tried. So down we went to the ferry. We crossed the ferry and walked up Fulton avenue for a short distance, until she went into a small, neat looking fancy store, and did not come out. Then I put on my thinking cap again. I first looked at the name on the store. It was Smith—Mrs. Z. R. Smith.

I suddenly remembered that my mother or somebody else wanted some ribbons, and after I had looked to be sure she was not there, I went in.

I bought the ribbon from a nice little woman, then I got desperate and made up my mind that I would find out the girl's name at any rate.

"I beg your pardon," I said, "but may I trouble you to give a note to the young lady who has just came in here?"

"To Miss Holland?" said she, with a look of surprise.

I could have kissed her for falling into the trap so nicely.

"Yes," said I, "I am a friend of her's"—and so I was, bless her—"but I have been out of town, and could not find her direction. I could not speak to her just now, she was so far ahead of me, but if you will take a note to her I shall feel much obliged."

The pretty little woman hesitated a minute. I knew the story was clumsy, but it was the best I could think of, and trembled in my shoes before she spoke again.

"Miss Nora hasn't been here but a little while," she said, after a minute; I knew all her name now—Nora Holland—"and I don't know much about her friends. Her mother is so much trouble that she doesn't get a chance to get out much after she comes from her teaching."

"Isn't her mother any better?" I said, as innocently as I could.

"No; I don't think she is. She can't walk any."

"I am sorry," I said. "I know it may look a little strange, but if you will let me write a note to Miss Holland, I assure you that it will be all right."

"Very well," she said, after giving me a hard look once more; "you can come to the desk."

So I wrote, and this is what I said, as well as I can remember:

"Miss Holland:—My name is Henry Hunter. I am a street car conductor on Second avenue, in New York City. I am an honest man, and I have come to tell you a true story, though it may look strange to you. I have seen you ride on my car, and I have watched you when you did not know it. I do not know you and have only just learned your name, but I know I think of you as I never did of anybody before, and I beg of you to let me make your acquaintance. If I had known any other way to become acquainted with you I should have done so, but I did not. I have told this lady that I am a friend of yours—I am—there is nothing I would not do for you that any friend would. I can refer you as to my character to Mr.———, the superintendent of the Second avenue car line, and to Rev. Mr.———, the pastor of the church where my mother and I attend. I have tried to forget you, but I cannot.

"I beg of you to see me, if only once, and I assure you that I am honest and sincere in what I have said.

"Yours, respectfully,
HENRY HUNTER."

This note I folded and directed to Miss Nora Holland, and waited while little Mrs. Smith trotted up stairs with it. She was gone perhaps ten minutes, but it seemed like ten hours. I grew cold and hot by turns, and trembled so I could hardly keep my seat. At last I heard her quick little footstep.

"You can come up stairs, Mr. Hunter," she said, opening the door. She pointed out the stairway, and went back to the shop. I fairly staggered up the stairs. At the right of the landing was an open door. The chairs and tables danced before my eyes as I looked in, but by a great effort of will I controlled myself as the same figure that I knew so well, though I had seen it so little, with a face, not pale now, but with a pretty blush on each cheek, came forward.

"I could not speak. She held out hand. "I remember you," she said, simply. "Here is my mother," she said as she led the way to the grate-fire, by the side of which an old lady with gray hair and a sweet face was sitting. "Mother," said she, "this is Mr. Hunter, the gentleman who was so kind to me when I hurt my foot getting into the car. You remember."

"Yes," said the old lady; "that was when the Gibson's were so kind to you."

"Never mind that," said the daughter.

I remembered how the hot tears were in her eyes that day.

"You never went back to Sixteenth street?" I said.

"No," she replied, "but I did much better soon after. I only teach from half-past eight to twelve, now, and have two dear little pupils on Thirty-fifth street."

We both felt a little awkward, and hardly knew what to say next; but it soon wore away, and if Mrs. Smith was not convinced before that I was an old friend, the length of my visit should have made her believe it.

I never troubled her with any more notes. If I had any to write I either

dear mother, who went over there very soon for my sake, and after that very often for her own sake. I used the rest of my vacation to make all sorts of little trips around the city and Brooklyn, and if I met Miss Holland by chance in the stage at the corner of Thirty-fifth street, I didn't think it was worth while to ride in a corner or pull down my hat.

"And what came of it all?"

"Well, if you'll go home with me to-night I'll show you the cosiest little home within twenty miles, and Nora can give you a dinner as good as you can get anywhere. She has three little pupils of her own now, and the two grandmas sit over the fire and talk about their younger days and pet the children, and it is astonishing how many mutual acquaintances they have hunted up."

SOME FUN.

HUCKERS WOULDN'T TAKE THE COFFIN.

Over in Wilmington, the other day, a man named William D. Shuckers died. It seems that there was another man in the city bearing precisely the same name, and when the death was announced, a good many of his friends thought he was dead, and they resolved to go to the funeral. On the day of the funeral the living Shuckers also thought *he* would go, partly for the purpose of ascertaining how it felt to participate in the obsequies of a man named Wm. D. Shuckers. He took up a position in the vestibule, and just as the mourners were about to come out, a friend of his, named Jones, saw him. The first impulse of Jones was to rush through the kitchen, and climb suddenly over the back fence, but he controlled himself, and after poking Shuckers in the ribs with his umbrella to determine positively that he was not a ghost, he remarked:

"Why, Shuckers, what on earth are you doing here? Why aint you in your coffin?"

"Coffin!" exclaimed Shuckers; what d' you mean? What do I want with a coffin?"

"Mr. Shuckers, you know you are dead. Why, they got up all this gorgeous funeral for you, all these carriages and pall-bearers and things, and the clergyman's just been paying you splendid compliments that any dead man might be proud of."

"But I tell you I'm not dead. I'm as much alive as you are."

"There is no use of arguing the point, Shuckers; the occasion is too solemn for controversy. But if you have any consideration for the feelings of your bereaved family, who are weeping like mad up stairs, and for the undertaker, who is waiting inside there with the screw-driver, you will go and get into your coffin and behave. It's indecent to carry on so at your own funeral."

"Jones," my boy," said Shuckers, "you have mistaken——

"No, I'm not mistaken. You're dead—technically dead—anyhow. It has been announced in all the papers, your relations have gone into mourning, the Board of Trade has passed resolutions of regret, the sepulchre has been dug, up there in the cemetery, and the undertaker has gone to considerable expense to inter you comfortably. Now, go and lie down, won't you?"

"Hang the undertaker!" said Shuckers. "No, I'll not go and lie down. I'll see you in Kansas first."

"Now, see here, Shuckers, I came here to attend your funeral, and I'm not going to be baffled by any unseemly conduct on the part of the corpse. Oh! you needn't look at me. Either you get back into that coffin, so's the lid can be screwed on, and the procession can move off, or I'll put you in there by force. If inanimate remains like you can go scooting 'round in this incendiary manner, we'll soon have the cemeteries unloading, and the unnumbered dead crowding out and wanting to vote."

Then Jones called the undertaker, who knocked Shuckers down with a cane, and held him until he explained, and until the scared undertaker recovered his equanimity, which left him at the bare suggestion that the corpse was loose. Then the funeral moved on to the cemetery, and Jones went home, while Shuckers proceeded to an alderman's office to swear out a warrant against the undertaker for assault and battery. He intends to change his name to Duykinck.

IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE FUN.

I happened to be in the *Argus* office the other day, talking with Colonel Bangs, the editor, when a red-whiskered man entered and saluted the colonel by throwing a chair at him. Then he seized Bangs by the hair, bumped his head against the table three or four times, and then kicked him on the shins. When this exhilerating exercise was over, the visitor shook his fist very close to the colonel's nose, and said.

"You mutton-headed outcast, if you don't put that notice in to-morrow I'll come round yer and smash you up! Do you hear me?"

Then he cuffed Bangs' ears a couple of times, kicked him some more, emptied the inkstand over his head, poured the sand from the sand-box in the same place, knocked over the table and went out. During all this time the colonel sat still with a sickly kind of a smile on his face, and never uttered a word. When the man left, Bangs picked up the table, wiped the ink and sand from his face, and turning to me

"Gus will have his little fun, you see!"

"He is a somewhat exuberant humorist," I replied. "What was the object of the joke?"

"Well, he's going to sell his furniture at auction, and I promised to notice the fact in to-day's *Argus*, but I forgot it, and he called to remind me of it."

"Do all your friends refresh your memory in that vivid manner? If I'd been in your place, I'd have knocked him down."

"No you wouldn't," said Bangs; "no you wouldn't. Gus is sheriff, and he controls two thousand dollars worth of advertising. I'd sooner he'd kick me from here to Borneo and back again than to take that advertising away from the *Argus*. What's a few bumps and a sore shin or two along side of all that fatness? No, sir, he can have all the fun he wants out of me."

The *Argus*, I believe, is particularly proud of the fact that it exists in a land where the press is free and independent.

THE CORONER AND THE FLOOD.

I have referred in my book to that coroner of ours who seized an Egyptian mummy that was brought into town, summoned a jury, held an inquest, on the mummy, brought in a verdict of "Death from causes unknown," and charged the county with the usual fees, with compound interest from the time of Moses. Well, that coroner is still in office, and he is still enthusiastic about his profession. Last Sunday night he was at church. The minister preached a very solemn sermon upon Noah's flood, and after it was over, I met the coroner in the isle and said to him:

"Very impressive discourse, Mr. Wheeler, wasn't it?"

"Beautiful, sir! Beautiful," replied Wheeler. "And yet it seemed to be kinder mournful, too."

"Indeed! Why it didn't strike me in that way. It was solemn, of course, but its tendency certainly should be to fill the heart of every truly good man with cheerfulness and hope."

"Oh! I know all that," said Wheeler, "but didn't he say there were several million people drowned in that flood?"

"I believe he did."

"Well, then, I say that when I think of all that mortality, and remember that I wasn't coroner then, and ain't likely to be when ther's another such a freshet, it makes me sick. There ain't nothing cheerful about such reflections. I feel's if I hadn't been treated right; 's if I'd been robbed."

I would like to know how Wheeler feels when he reads the story of the destruction of Sennacherib.

WAITING FOR INFORMATION.

A young man the other day sent me a story entitled "My Grandfathers wedding," which begins in this way:

"When my grandfather was first married, you may be sure that I, young as I was, had looked forward to the occasion with intense interest."

I have not published the narrative yet because it strikes me that there is a hitch in it somewhere; and I cannot find the author to ask him to shed light upon it. For one thing, I want to ascertain just how young he was when that wedding occurred. I have a kind of an indistinct idea that he must have been a good deal of a child. But even then I can't exactly make the thing jibe with some of the natural inferences from the case. Where, for instance, was the author's father all this time? and where—but perhaps we had better wait until we hear from the author. I feel somehow as if he has a mission to write fiction—fiction of the awful and deadly kind.

A QUESTION FOR PROFESSOR TYNDELL.

If Professor Tyndell drops in upon you, I wish you would ask him why it is that when I yawn everybody near me feels an irresistible desire to yawn, and will yawn in spite of everything. The mystery in which this phenomenon is enveloped ought to be dispelled. I venture to say that nine people out of ten when they read this paragraph will want to yawn.

An Enterprising Country Editor.

He was once out on a jaunt in the township of White Oak, Ingham Co., striking to every farmer until he got his name and money, and it so happened that he came to a house where death had called a few hours before. The farmer's wife was laid out, and husbandman and his children were grieving over her loss when the editor knocked at the door.

"What's up?" inquired the editor as he saw the farmer's solemn countenance before him.

"My wife is dead, replied the farmer.

"Is that so?" mused the editor a little disappointed. "Did she die easy?"

"Dropped off like a lamb."

"Did she say anything?"

"Not a word—just went right to sleep like."

"I didn't know," continued the editor, a sad look on his face, "but what she might have requested you to subscribe for the Cascade, which you know is the best paper in the country. If you want it I'll take your name right in, and under the circumstances, I won't charge a cent for the obituary notice!"

The farmer hung off for awhile, but before the editor went away he had two additional dollars in his pocket, and had written out an obituary notice for publication in the next issue which the bereaved husband

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Feb. 12, 1875.

THE respective Legislatures of Minnesota, West Virginia and Florida have not yet succeeded in electing United States Senators.

THE bill for the repeal of the local option law was reported favorably last week by the committee of the House. The vote in the committee stood 17 *for* and 3 *against* the report.

HON. JOHN A. LEMON of Blair county, State Senator from this district, has offered in the Senate a bill providing for a stay of execution on all judgments. As soon as we can procure a copy of the proposed law we will publish it.

IT is rumored from Washington that the second committee on Louisiana affairs will report against the action of the Returning Board and declare that the Democrats elected a clear majority of the Legislature, thus sustaining the report made by the first committee.

ON Monday, Hon. R. Milton Speer, representative in Congress from this district, moved to suspend the rules, and adopt a resolution, declaring that in the judgment of the House the election of a President for a third term is against the traditions of the republic; is in violation of the example of Washington now sacred as law itself; and would be hazardous alike to the liberties of the people and the free institutions of the country. It is needless to say that the rules were not suspended.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER has made a final appeal for justice to President Grant. He has evidence to show that President Lincoln approved the finding of the court martial without examination, and regretted the injustice done him. The president's stolid refusal to right the wrongs of this brave soldier by a rehearing of his case, must involve some personal feeling not generally understood. If this were not the case he would hardly feel at liberty to disregard an appeal backed up by the opinions of celebrated jurists, and the solicitation of the Legislatures of several States.

THE Congressional Committee appointed to investigate the present state of affairs in Arkansas, having visited the State and taken a large amount of testimony, have made a report in favor of the present State government. Grant, however, wants Congress to lay its disturbing and mischievous hand on the people of that State and supplant the present Democratic Governor (Garland) by reinstating Brooks, who was elected in 1872. He sent a message to this effect to Congress on Monday last. Arkansas under Democratic rule is quiet and peaceable, and will continue so if the administration of Grant will not put its mailed hand upon it. Sheridan has shaken the dust of New Orleans from his cavalry boots and left, and Grant would like to keep him "pushing things" by sending him to "fresh fields and pastures new" in Arkansas.

THE *Commonwealth*, a Democratic weekly journal published in Philadelphia, speaks out in relation to some of the delegates to the next Democratic State Convention, and appeals to the rest of the State to save the reputation of the party, by expelling them. It says:

> It was the hope of the people that the Democracy would exert the inherent power in its organization to confer the important public trusts of city government on able, fearless, capable, honest men. The wish has been the father to the thought, for a large majority of the nominees of the Democratic party for city offices are entirely unworthy of the positions accorded them.
>
> As to the delegates from this city to the next State convention, there are some whose names appear on the list of "honored representative" who, we assert, will never be admitted into a Democratic Convention if the delegates from the party in the State, outside of Philadelphia, are unwilling to admit them, as equals in Democratic principles and practices, the "politician" who votes against his party, or the condemned "rounder" who, for "thirty drinks," debauches delegates, or the "ringsters" who prepare in advance "certificates of election" which never represented the actions of conventions. Such has been the demoralization produced by the Radical party in this city that it is now epidemic in political circles and contagious among fifth-rate politicians.

A PROLONGED and exciting struggle took place last week in the lower branch of Congress on the question of changing an old and well established standing rule, the object of the change on the part of the radical leaders being to enable them to take up and force through the House the Civil Rights bill without discussion. Through the power of numbers they accomplished their purpose and the bill was passed. The leader of the radicals in this contest was Benjamin F. Butler, who surpassed all his former efforts in heaping the vilest denunciations of his foul tongue upon the people of the South and in holding them up to public hatred and execration. The self-assumed mission of this arrant and unblushing demagogue is to fan into a fierce flame the expiring embers of the late civil war, and thereby inspire a feeling of hate and a thirst for revenge between the North and South. This is the food on which he lives and which he rolls under his tongue as a sweet morsel. Is it any wonder that his infamous charges should provoke the anger and call forth the resentment of Southern representatives? During the debate John Young Brown, a member from Kentucky, undertook in his own way to draw a picture of Butlerism in all its superb ugliness, for which he was censured by a resolution of the House. Although the language of the impulsive and eloquent Kentuckian was clearly unparliamentary, there was much more truth than poetry in all that he said. The picture, although severe and repulsive, is substantially true, as the perusal of Mr. Brown's remarks, published in the next column, will clearly demonstrate

FOLLOWING is a report of the remarks of John Young Brown, a member of Congress from Kentucky, made a few days ago on a motion to change the rules of the House so as to permit the Civil Rights bill to be taken up. For making this short but sharp and incisive speech, Mr. Brown was declared amenable to the censure of the House, which censure was pronounced by the Speaker:

Mr. Brown (dem.) of Kentucky, opposed the bill, although he acknowledged that it was a foregone conclusion that to-day's sun would set upon it as the law of the land. Men on the republican side had been drugooned into its support. Its success had been, in a measure, accomplished by daring and revolutionary invasions on the time honored rules of the house. It had been born in malignity, would be passed in defiance and violation of the constitution, and would be executed in violence and in bloodshed, as he feared.

Mr. Hale, of New York, objected to the last sentence as unparliamentary; but, it having been reduced to writing and read from the clerk's desk, the speaker ruled that it did not transcend the limits of parliamentary debate.

Mr. Speer (dem), of Pa.—That is an honest decision.

Mr. Brown, continuing his remarks, said that he regarded the bill as part of the machinery to be set in motion for the campaign of 1876. He believed that a deliberate conspiracy had been formed for the overthrow of constitutional liberty. You men, said he, who propose to pass this bill have been weighed in the balance and have been found wanting.

The speaker informed Mr. Brown that he must address the chair.

Mr. Brown—Mr. Speaker, your conduct in this and other matters—(laughter at the effect of Mr. Brown's obedience to the speaker)—reminds me of a passage in "Junius," where he describes a bad tenant, having received notice to quit, breaking the furniture, putting the house in disorder and doing all that he could to vex the landlord. Mr. Speaker, the south is broken, it lies in helplessness and despair, with homes dilapidated, villages wasted, its people bankrupt. Is there nothing in that situation to touch you with pity? If your magnanimity cannot be reached will you not be moved by some sense of justice? In 1872, by a conspiracy between the attorney general and Kellogg and a drunken federal judge, the sovereignty of a state was overthrown. That usurpation has been perpetuated since by bayonets. But recently one of your generals entered the legislative halls, as Cromwell entered the English parliament with Colonel Pride, and ruthlessly expelled the occupants. Onward and onward you go in defiance of the sentiment of the country, without pity and without justice, remorselessly determined, it seems, to drive the southern people to destruction, to "give their roofs to the flames, and their flesh to the eagles." A federal general steps on the scene and sends a dispatch to the world that the people of that state are "banditti." We have heard it echoed elsewhere that they were thieves and murderers and night riders. The clergy of that state, Jew and Gentile, have denied it. The business men and the northern residents have denied it. A committee of your own house, a majority being republicans, has given it its solemn and emphatic contradiction, and nailed the slander to the counter. Now what should be said if that accusation should come from one—I speak not of men, but of language within the rules of this house—if that accusation against that people should come from one who is outlawed in his own home from respectable society, whose name is synonymous with falsehood, who is the champion, and has been such on all occasions, of fraud; who is the apologist of thieves, who is such a prodigy of vice and meanness that to describe him imagination would sicken and invective would exhaust itself? In Scotland years ago there was a man whose trade was murder, and he earned his livelihood by selling the bodies of his victims for gold. He linked his name to his crime, and to-day throughout the world it is known as "Burking."

The Speaker—Does the chair understand the gentleman to be referring in this language to a member of the House?

Mr. Brown—No, sir. I am describing a character who is in my mind's eye.

The Speaker—The chair understood the gentleman to refer to a member of the house.

Mr. Brown—No, sir. I call no names. This man's name was linked to his crimes, and to-day throughout the world it is known as "Burking." If I was to desire to express all that was pusillanimous in war, inhuman in peace, forbidding in morals and infamous in politics, I should call it "Butlerizing." (Sensation.)

The Speaker (interrupting Mr Brown)—The gentleman did not deal in good faith with the chair. He did not answer in good faith the question addressed to him.

Mr. Hale, of New York, then offered a resolution of censure which was after a heated debate adopted.

A BETTING LAW SUIT.—A law suit, growing out of a bet made during the Buchanan-Fremont presidential campaign, has been brought in Pike county, this State, by one of the parties to the bet, and will come up in an early session of the county court. Major Colvin L. Seymour, being confident that his candidate, Fremont, was to be the winning man, offered to bet several hundred acres of land he owned in Shamokin township against an equal number of acres upon that result. Abraham Westfall, a democrat, took up the offer, and the two made out the deeds of their respective properties and placed them in the hands of Daniel M. Van Auken, the district attorney of the county. Buchanan being elected Van Auken gave Westfall the deed for Mr. Seymour's property, according to the agreement. Since that time the whole section of country around the tract has become celebrated for its quarries of blue stone, several large corporations operating at different points between Port Jervis and Shohola. The tract is now very valuable, although it was originally purchased at a tax sale for $7. It is at present in possession of Mr. G. P. Heller, one of the associate judges of the Pike county court, and rival companies are trying to get the land, large prices being offered for it. Mr. Seymour, claiming that the whole transaction between himself and Mr. Westfall was illegal, betting on elections being against the laws of Pennsylvania, and that no title ever passed from him to Mr. Westfall, brings suit to recover the land. As $15,000 or $20,000 are involved in the result, it is awaited with great interest. The suit will be on the calendar of the May term.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.—*Don't Want the Prussian System.*—But, assuming that our educational system is all that its warmest advocates insist that it is, there are still valid objections to a compulsory system, which would be anti-republican and, in many cases, oppressive and outrageous, to say nothing of the immense expense to which it would subject our city, if adopted at this time. It would be an outrageous absurdity for the Legislature of a free State to put the government of the Commonwealth in the place of parents, depriving them of authority over their own children and of the proceeds of their children's labor. We want no Prussian policy engrafted on our system of laws. If we begin by adopting Prussia's enforced educational system, we may end with Prussia's enforced military system. These two systems are alike in spirit and are equally subversive of true liberty.—*Phila. Day, Ind.*

—Ex Governor and Senator W. A. Buckingham of Connecticut died at his home in Norwich about midnight Thursday night. Mr. Buckingham was governor of the state from 1858 to 1866, and senator for the six years ending with the present Congress.

The Louisiana Legislature.

CHARACTER OF THE MEN WHO MAKE LAWS FOR THE STATE.

The New York *Times'* New Orleans correspondent writes: The Assembly chamber is a long, narrow, unearpeted, foul-smelling room. Near the door a small space is set apart for visitors, and above this is a low gallery, which one of the attendants informed me was "the ladies' balcony." At the lower end of the apartment the Speaker's desk is raised almost to the ceiling, and around this are clustered seats for innumerable negro clerks, messengers, and other attendants. Entering the room, I found the members engaged in a loud and exciting debate. The space set apart for spectators was filled with negroes, who gazed with open-mouthed wonder upon the proceedings of those within the circle, and it was only after ten minutes' diligent pushing that I succeeded in securing a position from which it was possible to see as well as hear. It is almost impossible to describe the scene which was then presented to me. Six or seven black men were on the floor shouting like maniacs; a number of others were in their seats crying, "Order, da," and "Missa Speaker," at the top of their voices.

In the chair a young white man was seated. He presented a very remarkable appearance. His clothes were much too small for him, and had cracked in two or three places. Through these holes a soiled shirt appeared, and in the bosom of this garment a valuable diamond pin was placed. The young man wore a very dirty shirt collar and a flaming red necktie. This was the Speaker *pro tem.* of the Louisiana Legislature. Above the din created by the members on the floor of the House could be heard a squeaky voice issuing from this young man and commanding "order."

The confusion and noise were increased by the gavel, with which he rapped loudly and continually. His commands were of no avail, however; the representatives of the people would not be silenced. At first it was, of course, impossible to discover what question was being so excitedly discussed, but after a time I became aware that the debate was upon the adoption of a report of the Committee on Elections, giving seats to two Republicans who claimed to be elected, but who had not been returned by the board of canvassers. On this a white leader of the House had moved the previous question, and a number of negroes, who stated that they were sure that the claimants had not been elected, rose and refused to vote unless debate was allowed.

When it is remembered that on account of the withdrawal of the Conservatives there are only fifty six members, or just a quorum, in the House, it will be seen that no business could be touched if one member refused to vote. Knowing this, and evidently wishing to have the report of the committee adopted at once, the white leader referred to moved that those who refused to vote be called before the bar of the House for contempt. Upon this the wildest disorder ensued. Twenty men started to their feet and commenced speaking at the same moment. Above the general confusion could be heard shouts of "You lie, you nigger you." "Dat's not parliamentary, sah." "You's a violation the constitution, sah." The last remark was made by a young and handsome mulatto. He had no sooner uttered it than a very black man turned upon him and exclaimed with an air of the utmost contempt, "What you knows about the constitution, you yellow moke you? You pusson of unsure parentage, you shut your fool mouf." This caused a loud laugh among the negro spectators, and was greeted with such exclamations as "Golly, but dat pig is some," "He's the man for talkin," "You bet," and "To be sure honey."

A SPECIMEN OF NEGRO ORATORY.

After this scene had continued for nearly half an hour, Mr. Hahn, the Speaker of the House, ascended the platform and motioned the young man with the red necktie to find some other seat. He then took the chair, and, by dint of hard shouting, succeeded in restoring some degree of order. Then he stated that the question was upon a motion to call four members before the bar of the House for contempt in having refused to vote upon a report of the Committee on Elections, and for thus breaking the quorum of the House. Upon this Demas, Representative from St. John's Parish, jumped to his feet and was recognized by the chair. He is one of the blackest negroes in the State, and has great influence with his own people. For this reason, or because his colleagues were too tired to create further disturbance, he was listened to with some attention.

For a moment after he had been accorded the floor he stood without speaking a word, gazing upon his associates with an assumption of dignity that was truly laughable. He is a short, stout man, with a very large head, thick lips, and glaring eyes. As I have already stated, he is very black. His immense head was closely shaved, and his face smooth. He was dressed in a degree of taste not to be looked for in such an assemblage. His coat and pantaloons were of fine broadcloth. He wore a well-washed white vest, spotless linen, and a broad, black cravat. His monster hands were covered with a pair of new lavender colored kid gloves. With that keen appreciation of dramatic situations which is one of the leading characteristics of the negroes of the Southern States, he continued to stand in his place, making no motion, and not opening his mouth. One of his hands rested upon the back of his chair, and the other he had thrust into the bosom of his vest. Many of the black spectators looked upon him with evident admiration, and as he stood the confusion on the floor of the House ceased entirely.

Then he spoke substantially as follows: "Missa Speaker and other gemmen of dis here House:—You have just heard a motion made to call four lawful Representatives of the people befo' the bar to answer for contempt, dat they would not vote for a measure which they knowed was wrong. One of them was me, Demas, who represent in dis Legislature the people, white and black, of the good old parish of St. John the Baptist. Dis gemman is a gowin to do, wid no reference to previous color, race or condition, as we is told to do by the constitution and the laws." Here the speaker was interrupted by applause from the negroes, and laughter from the white men present. Continuing, he said: "An attempt have been made here to-day to stop debatin' and interfer' wid the rights of gemmen by preventin' of free discussion. Dis I's opposed to. What does we come here for? What for but to talk, advise together, and discuss questions for the good of the people?" "Dat's so, sure 'nough," cried several of the members, and Demas continued: "Dat bein' so, I's gowin to have my right of debate, and ain't gowin to vote on no question whar the discussion is stopped. 'Sides that, I's told dat the gemmen as is a claimin' of seats here war not legal elected; and quorum or no quorum, Republican party or no party, I ain't gowin to go again the Returnin' Board. Dat board declared I war legal elected, and I's gowin to stick to them. I feel dat way, gemmen, and I ain't goin' to do no different; so now call me' fore the bar of the House, or do what you like, but I won't vote on dis here question, so sure as my name am Demas from the parish of St. John the Baptist."

NOISE AND CONFUSION.

At the close of this speech Mr. Demas sat down, amid loud applause and some laughter. He had no sooner resigned the floor than nearly every member in the House jumped to his feet and demanded recognition. A wild scene of confusion again ensued. Twenty different motions were put and none of them acted upon. The expressions "liar" and "nigger" were frequently used, and at one moment it seemed as if the meeting would break up in a fight. Frequent calls were made for the Sergeant-at-Arms, but that officer was nowhere to be found. At length comparative quiet was restored, and Speaker Hahn, who knows less of parliamentary law than many New England school boys, having decided that a motion to take a recess to a certain time was not debatable, the floor was given to Yorke, a white man, who tendered his resignation to Gov. Kellogg through the Speaker. In doing so he said that he did not wish to be a member of any body which could not maintain its own dignity, and whose presiding officer was unable to preserve order. He then handed the Speaker his written resignation and attempted to pass out of the hall.

Without his presence the quorum would be broken, and the Speaker ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms not to allow him to pass. He was prevented from leaving the chamber. He had no sooner returned to his seat, however, than he was accused on all sides of having sold out to the Democrats, who are, of course, most anxious to break the quorum of the so-called Kellogg Legislature. These accusations were followed by great noise and confusion, and three other members of the House tendered their resignations to the Speaker. He paid no attention to them, however. At this juncture Hahn was seen to whisper to one of the messengers, who at once passed out of the chamber and pushed his way through the crowd in the direction of the Governor's office. He soon returned, followed by the Governor, bareheaded and greatly excited. Proceeding to the Speaker's desk, he was informed of what had transpired, and the threatened resignation of members.

He then returned to the floor of the House, and taking Demas, Yorke and others into a corner, tried to convince them that they were hurting themselves and the party by their action. In this way, and by promises and threats, he succeeded in winning them over, and compelled the withdrawal of the resignations which had been presented. The negro Demas, however, was not to be pacified, and when the House adjourned he left the chamber declaring, "Contempt or no contempt, I won't never vote on no question when the right of the gemmin's debatin' is interfered wid." Such scenes as those I have attempted to describe occur very frequently in what is called Kellogg's Louisiana Legislature.

A PHANTOM DOG.—Some days ago Mr. George Reigle, proprietor of a hotel situated on the turnpike about seven miles north of Westminister, near Mount Pleasant, discovered a dog in one of his rooms on the second floor. Mr. Reigle attempted to drive him down stairs, but the brute showed fight. Mr. Reigle descended the stairs and armed himself with an axe, and ascended with the intention of expelling his unwelcome guest, either dead or alive, but his attempt to despatch him proved as fruitless as his attempt to drive him down; for, though he struck him on the head several times, sinking the very poll of the axe into his skull nearly to his eyes, he seemed to be not seriously hurt. Mr. Reigle then procured a revolver, and taking a position but a few paces from the dog, discharged the contents of five barrels at him without the least perceivable effect. Mr. Wm. R. Bankert, a near neighbor, was then called to the scene. He brought with him a double barrelled shot gun, which has the reputation of being unsurpassed. The gun was given to Mr. George Mihm, who took a position not more than fifteen feet from the many lived animal, and discharged the contents of both barrels into the body of the dog. On receiving the contents of the last barrel the brute gave a faint howl, and his limbs quivered as if in the agonies of death. The gentlemen then retired to the bar-room to wait until life had become extinct, when they expected to return and bear away the carcass; but lo, when they came no dog, or hair of a dog, remained. Search was made immediately in the house and on the premises, but nothing of the animal, either dead or alive, could be found. What still tends to deepen the mystery is, even if the wounded brute did escape from the house, why were no traces of blood (for he bled profusely in the room, where plenty of blood was found) visible upon the snow which then covered the ground? No such indications could be seen, and the neighbors believe the whole affair supernatural.—*Baltimore American.*

READING OUTWEIGHED.—A few days ago, we published an item taken from the Reading *Eagle*, which set forth the hefty family of that city—a father, mother and son—whose united weights footed up 658 pounds. This weighty item met the eyes of our townsman, Mr. Gideon Miles, and he resolved instanter that in this respect, Reading should be driven to the wall. Mr. Miles informs us that his family range in weight as follows; Gideon Miles, 220 lbs.; Eber Miles, 270; a brother in the West, 272; and a sister (Hannah Matlack,) 320 lbs., aggregating 1,082 pounds. If this doesn't bring the blush to Reading's cheek, then we fail to know what will do it. Just think of it! Here in West Chester, a little puny, local option town, producing the boss weight family against Reading, the great lager beer metropolis of the New World. We ask our neighbor to try something else that's big—big men and women won't do. In addition to the foregoing we may add that Mr. Gideon Miles has recently been greatly reduced owing to a severe and protracted attack of inflammatory rheumatism, he having been confined to his room for a period of nine weeks, during which time he has sit up in a chair 24 consecutive days and nights. We hope to see him soon again in his usual walks of everyday life.—*West Chester Jeffersonian.*

—A strange clock is said to have once belonged to a Hindoo prince. In front of the clock's disk was a gong swung upon poles, and near it was a pile of artificial human limbs. The pile was made up of the same number of parts necessary to constitute twelve perfect bodies; but all lay heaped together in apparent confusion. When the hands of the clock indicated the hour of one, out from the pile crawled just the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part coming to part with a quick click, and when completed the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and walking up to the gong, struck one blow. This done, he returned to the pile and fell to pieces again. When two o'clock came, two men arose and did likewise; and at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap sprung up, and marching to the gong, struck, one after the other, his blow, making twelve in all; then returning, fell to pieces as before.

THE American Newspaper Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, is the only establishment of the kind in the United States which keeps itself persistently before the people *by advertising in newspapers.* They evidently receive their reward, for we have it from a reliable source that advertising orders issued by them for their customers have exceeded three thousand dollars a day since the commencement of the year, *and this is not a very good year for advertising either.*

News and Political Items.

—A fast express train on the Reading railroad recently ran 12½ miles in 12½ minutes.

—A Baltimore girl worth $45,000 wants to marry some young man who has learned a trade.

—It is again reported that Secretaries Bristow and Jewell will shortly retire from the Cabinet.

—John McCormick, a wealthy citizen of Cleveland, O., was murdered in his store on Friday night.

—Credit Senators Scott and Cameron with having opposed the extension of sewing machine patents.

—James Blackmore, twice elected mayor of Pittsburgh, died on Saturday in that city, after a long illness.

—Mrs. Peter Weber, of Chicago, gave birth to four daughters last week, and all but one are likely to live.

—Mr. Geo. W. Jones, a prominet Pittsburgh iron manufacturer, died in that city Feb. 8, from a revese neuralgic attack.

—The Democrats of Pittsburgh on Tuesday nominated Christopher Magee for Mayor, Hon. John B. Guthrie for Controller and J. T. Plunket for Treasuer.

—An old stone dwelling house at Kennett Square, Delaware county famous as having been the headquarters of Gen. Cornwallis, was recently destroyed by fire.

—A woman, living near the Richard Mine, in Morris county, N. J., lost, by the burning of the emigrant ship Cospatrick, eight brothers, two sisters, and her mother, besides several other near relations.

—In the U. S. Senate the bill for the extension of sewing machine patents has been defeated. Several Senators declared themselves opposed to the extension of any patent connected with sewing machines.

—W. K. Alexander has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Legislature in Centre county, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Hon S. S. Wolf. The election takes place on the 19th inst.

—Several leading Republican members of the North Carolina Legislature have formally announced their intention of dissolving their connection with the Republican party in consequence of the Civil Rights bill.

—A number of American Catholic ladies have forwarded an address of sympathy to the Westphalian ladies who were imprisoned for expressing their sorrow at the imprisonment of their bishop by the German Government.

—An attempt was made last Friday night to burn the wooden bridge which crosses the Monongahela river at Brownsville, Pa., by pouring carbon oil in different places. Three men were discovered running from the bridge.

—Nine persons were killed in their houses by the snow avalanche at Cape Diamond, Canada, on Wednesday night, namely: Mrs. O'Keefe, Mrs. Haberland, John Gibson, Mary his wife and their five children. Several others were seriously injured.

—Cantine Garrison, of Chicago, has been committed for insanity. He entertained the singular delusion that he assisted at the crucifixion of the Savior, and that there was no salvation for him unless a new Christ should appear and be crucified.

—A dispatch from Scranton says that eight persons were arrested in Carbondale on Friday on a charge of complicity in the robbery of the cashier of the Second National Bank of that city a few days ago.—Five thousand dollars of the amount stolen have been recovered.

—Not a cheering statement was made in the House of Representatives on Saturday by Mr. Dawes. He announced that the receipts of the Government during the last forty days were $3,800,000 short of the estimates, and that the deficit would probably be $50,000,000.

—Senator-elect Paddock, of Nebraska, is described by the local historian as follows: "He is broad between the ears, indicating great breeeity; rather neurotic; prefers noctic pursuits to manual labor without a twinge of the groutnol; is joyose without hattle, and despises nugacity."

—The London Carlists' Committee claim to have information that the Don Carlos troops have won a great victory over the Alfonsists, the loss of killed and wounded to the latter being 7,000. The committee also reports that Don Carlos has issued a congratulatory address to his troops.

—*The Science of Health* impresses on its readers the pernicious effects of the habit of breathing through the mouth, sleeping or waking. The nostrils are the proper breathing apparatus—not the mouth. A man may inhale poisonous gases through the mouth without being aware of it, but not through the nose.

—The Wantoma *Argus* tells of a woman 90 years old in that vicinity, who has cut and pieced sixty-one quilts since she was 85 years of age, each quilt containing 569 pieces. The last quilt was cut and pieced in less than ten days. Besides this she has done considerable other sewing and knitting within the time.

—The Hon. Algernon S. Paddock, Senator elect from Nebraska, like the new Senator from Michigan, is a native of New York State, having been born in Luzerne, Warren county. He went to Nebraska at the age of 23, and became Secretary and acting Governor while that State was under a territorial government.

—The following, says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, is the avoirdupois of four big brothers residing in Manor township: C. O. Herr, 285 pounds; David O. Herr, 247 pounds; E. B. Herr, 200 pounds; Isaiah Herr, 216 pounds; total 958. The average weight of the wives of the brothers is 217 pounds, in the aggregate 870 pounds.

—At a dancing party in Western Kentucky, the other night, to which several women came with their babies, some young men changed the clothes of the infants while their parents were dancing, and mixed them up generally. The following day there was a great row, and as the families lived miles apart, it took several days to unmix the children.

—A story of a cruel stepmother is telegraphed from Omaha. Mrs. John Graback conceives a violent dislike to a little girl five years old, daughter of Mr. Graback by a former wife. She first tries to poison the child, and failing in that knocks her down and tramples her to death. Mrs. Graback will live long enough to regret her completeness in gratifying a passion.

—A peculiar libel case is to be tried before the Chester county (Pa.) Courts. A Mr. Wm. Benner posted a notice on his property forbidding a neighbor, named Lewis H. Hammond, or his family, from trespassing on his grounds. Hammond retaliated by a similar prohibition of Benner from his grounds, adding the words, "as I have only four turkeys left," and therein lies the alleged libel.

—An exchange says: "Comstock, who discovered the famous gold mine that bears his name, blew his brains out at Bozeman, Montana, in the fall of 1870, and was led to the rash act by reason of dissipation and want. Virginia and San Francisco can well afford to erect a monument of silver to the memory of poor John Comstock, who disposed of the lode for a mule, a shotgun and a bottle of whisky."

—The wickedest man we know of is in jail at Winterset for stealing Bibles, and his name is Carson. A party in Ohio shipped ten boxes of family Bibles, perhaps $1,000 worth, to Grinnell, Iowa. At Grinnell, Carson presented a forged order in the name of the consignee, and shipped nine of the boxes to Ottumwa and one to Winterset. Detectives found him in the north part of Madison county, peddling the Bibles.

—Mr. Thomas Grubb, of Cecil county, Delaware, slaughtered a Chester White hog, on Saturday last, the gross weight of which was 1,049 lbs. It weighed when dressed 812 lbs. It was only 22 months old.

—A hog with an artificial leg must be a touching and picturesque object. The cow-catcher at Dunleith took off one of the hinder limbs of Mr. Smith's hog, and his benevolent owner made a wooden sucedaneum and stripped it to the stump. The creature shows its gratitude by accumulating fat with great rapidity, the only drawback being that when killing and curing time comes one of the hams will have no handle.

—The Chicago Inter-Ocean asks: "Shall all the fruits of the war be wiped out by fraud, intimidation and violence?" And the St. Louis Times answers: "It depends a good deal on whether the Grant administration proposes to keep up its wiping-out process. As long as it makes intimidation, fraud and violence the chief emblems and instruments of its power, we must expect to see not only the 'fruits of war' destroyed, but the fruits of peace also, effectually and forever blighted."

—Three Saginaw girls of the Methodist persuasion having met together, concluded to pray for the welfare of their lovers, but the first one had not got very far along in her petition when it was discovered that they were all engaged to the same man. The religious exercises were at once terminated and an indignation meeting organized, the result of which was that the gay deceiver was obliged to leave town at a few hours' notice in order to escape the vengeance of male relatives.

—It is said that the Committee of Ways and Means of the House, will not report in favor of restoring the tax on tea and coffee. Messrs. Dawes, Burchard, Roberts and Karon were for the measure, and Messrs. Kelly, Waldron, Sheldron, Foster, Beck, Niblack and Wood were against it. Possibly the majority may receive new light on the subject from the administration, showing that an increase of revenue cannot be more appropriately effected than by a levy on those articles of common consumption.

—According to the *Courier-Herald* of Jackson, Tenn., a man in that town, tired of renting and not disposed to invest in a city lot, has built himself a dwelling house on wheels. Procuring an old fashioned log wagon, he has erected on it a house 10x20 feet, and seven feet from floor to ceiling. The house contains two rooms, one entrance, and that in the end from the wagon tongue, and four small windows.—This house he proposes to move from place to place in the city, or even out of it, as the exigencies of his business or convenience may demand. His family, consisting of himself, wife, and three children, will lodge, feed and sleep in this little house on wheels.

—In December the *Druggist's Circular*, of New York, published an account of a man in Gilroy, California, who is in the habit of taking large quantities of strychnine after a protracted debauch, in order to counteract the effects of whisky, and a recent number of the *Gilroy Advocate* fully corroborates the story. He has been known, under such circumstances, to eat the eighth of an ounce of this deadly poison in a few hours, without experiencing any unpleasant effects; but, on the contrary, after swallowing a few doses of the stuff, he would quickly recover from excessive nervousness and prostration. He has been in the habit of using the drug for this purpose since 1856.

—A very singular electrical phenomenon, says the Inyo (Cal.) *Independent*, occurred at Mr. J. N. Rose's house during the severe wind storm of Thursday. While the women were preparing dinner Mr. Rose's little boy directed his mother's attention to what he called a butterfly humming over the sheathing under the cooking stove. It proved to be a ball of fire, which rapidly passed back and forth and up over the stove, buzzing like a small galvanic battery. The pots and kettles on the stove were so heavily charged that in taking hold or touching any part a stunning shock was experienced. The ball of fire continued to play for about eight minutes, and cooking had to be suspended for an hour.

—The stories of want and suffering that come from Kansas are terrible to contemplate. Twelve hundred persons are said by reliable authority to be living on the most scanty charity, and advices from Burr Oak, Jewell county, state that ten miles west of that place two families have starved to death. One numbered eight persons. When found, the husband, wife, and six children were dead. The other family consisted of a delicate woman and one child. The husband went to St. Joseph's for help; but when it came both mother and child were dead. Many more will starve unless they are helped at once, for there is not one man in a hundred with grain enough to last through the winter.

—The *Scientific American* describes a strange fertilizer. At Stratford, Conn., where mosquitoes are as thick as fog, lives an ingenious Yankee, so they say—believe it who may—who puts the insects to profitable uses. He has invented a large revolving scoop-net, covered with lace, which is put in motion by a wind-mill, water power or steam. The upper half moves through the atmosphere, and at each rotation draws an immense number of the "squitoes" down into the water, where they drown and sink to the bottom. Every revolution of the net draws in an ounce of mosquitoes, or a ton for 30,000 turns of the machine. The mosquitoes thus collected make a splendid manure for the land, worth $45 a ton.

—The large stable of David Dempsey, in Millvale borough, near Pittsburgh, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. There were sixty-one horses in the stable, out of which thirty-six head were burned to death, before assistance could reach them. All the animals burned, with the exception of the pair above mentioned, were large English draught horses, each of which was valued at not less than $300 and some of them were appraised at a higher figure. One pair was valued at $3,000. Those rescued escaped with being singed slightly. The stable also contained carriages, buggies, hay, feed, harness, etc. The loss, which is between $15,000 and $20,000, will fall very heavily upon Mr. Dempsey, as he has but $6,000 of insurance.

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THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 12, 1875.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—"Ignoramus" came too late for a hearing this week.

—M. L. Oatman keeps the best flour in town—or out of it.

—M. L. O. stands for Mighty Low (in price) Oatman.

—For the best teas for the least money, go to Davis & Humphreys.

—Tobacco of all kinds at old prices, at M. L. Oatman's. No advance in prices.

—The Catholic Fair, Johnstown, which closed on Saturday night last, netted over $4,000.

—Mrs. John Webb, of Prospect borough, slipped and fell on the ice and broke one of her arms.

—Boots and shoes, fifty cents per pair lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg, at M. L. Oatman's.

—A sporting man in Blair county has wagered $2,000 that he can drive ten miles in forty minutes.

—The new Catholic church in Altoona will be dedicated in a few weeks, possibly on Easter Sunday.

—An engineer on the mountain division had the fingers on one of his hands badly frozen on Monday night.

—Mrs. Mary Lamb, a very aged resident of this county, died at her home near South Fork on Friday night last.

—Huntingdon county paid $3,531.50 for scalps last year, and yet the editors down there are still on the war-path.

—Another large invoice of snow Wednesday night. Snow use in complaining, however, if the high winds do drift it.

—From now until April 1st you can buy latest styles of hats and caps at cost, to make room for spring styles, at M. L. Oatman's.

—The twelfth child of a family in Union township, Huntingdon county, came in the shape of a thirteen pound boy baby t'other da .

—The Pennsylvania State Dental Society will congregate in annual session at Cresson some time in July next. Look out for teeth pulling.

—The subject matter of a letter received from Hon. John Hannon, one of our representatives at Harrisburg, will receive attention next week.

—The grandfather of Mr Peter L. Linton, whose death we record elsewhere, was interred in the old Union graveyard, Johnstown, in the year 1818.

—John Cox, the defaulting tax collector of Cambria borough, has turned up in McKeesport. His delinquencies will foot up some $700 or thereabouts.

—The second installment of "Liberty vs. Patronus" reached us yesterday at noon, and of course lies over, if not under the rules, at least under absolute necessity.

—The mercury went down Wednesday morning to see how cold it was at seventeen degrees below zero, and has only succeeded in getting partially back since then.

—The very best teas in the market sold by M. L. Oatman at lower prices than you have been paying for common teas heretofore. Samples of any kind free of charge.

—Argument Court was in session here from Tuesday morning until Wednesday noon, Tuesday evening inclusive, but just what was done we did not have time to ascertain.

—One of the reserved rights of our colored brethren is about to be stricken down by a bill just introduced into the Legislature against carrying concealed weapons, razo s included.

—A lad named John Haberlein, residing in Latrobe, had one of his legs taken off by a freight train the other day. He was in the act of crossing the track when the train came upon him.

—The Williams House and a private residence adjoining, at Philipsburg, Centre county, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening of last week. Loss $10,000; insurance $3,800.

—Another Ananias has been stricken down. This time is was a falling limb from a tree that did it, and he is seriously injured. His other name is Berkey and he lives over in Somerset county.

—We are sorry to learn of the death of the only son, aged about two-and-a-half years, of our friends James B. and Kate J. Bowman, of Altoona, which sad bereavement occurred a few days ago.

—The snow and blow yesterday settled the bush for our branch road, and closed for a week or so is likely to be the story the future will have to tell. The evening train did not attempt the trip.

—A lad named Marshall accidentally fell through an opening in the Cambria borough bridge, one day last week, and striking on the ice beneath, was injured to such an extent internally and externally that i' is feared he cannot survive.

—The Altoona *Mirror* indulges in misplaced regrets, if our information be not at fault, when it expresses sorrow at the serious illness of P. H. Shields, Esq., of Loretto, this county. It is Mrs. Shields, we believe, who is lying dangerously ill.

—A young man named Isaac Whitesides had one of his ankles so shockingly mashed, on Saturday last, in Gulich township, Clearfield county, by being caught on a log slide, that he died in less than twenty-four hours after. His age was 26 years.

—Cut this out, if you can't remember it otherwise. The best bargains ever offered in Ebensburg, in all kinds of goods, can be had from now until April 1st at M. L. Oatman's, to make room for new goods. Terms, cash at the time goods are bought.

—A statement of the financial condition of the Borough of Summitville, this county, given over the signatures of John E. Storm, Burgess, and Wm. McConnell, Clerk, shows the valuation, Feb. 1st, to be 12,550, the duplicate and fines $87.13, and the expenses $84.63.

—From the bleak and dreary Northland, where the Frost King holds his reign, come the chilling blasts of winter, swepping o'er valley, hill and plain; and, as rush they madly onward, to the right and left deploying, don't forget your goods to buy at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band, Prof. Keller, Bob Thompson and all, besides Will Connell as the irrepressible Irishman, go to Carrolltown this (Friday) evening, on a fine entertainment bent. Our friends out that way may depend upon hearing something in the musical line, vocal and instrumental, well worth listening to.

—A temperance meeting will be held at the Congregational church this (Friday) evening, commencing at 7½ o'clock. It will be addressed by Col. Geo. F. McFarland, editor of the Temperance *Vindicator*, Harrisburg, and the friends of the cause in this vicinity are respectfully solicited to turn out in full force on the occasion.

—Many mills of various kinds all over the country have been forced to stop work on account of the hard times, but our Mills town street—he of cheap cash store fame—is determined not to stop the sale of dry goods or groceries so long as people are disposed to deal where they know that they can get full value for their money.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones, of the East Ward, desires us to say that she is now closing out her entire stock of winter goods at a great reduction in prices. Ladies wishing to purchase ribbons, millinery goods and other articles in her line may depend on getting extraordinary bargains by calling at once. The goods will be sold for cash only.

—Rt. Rev. T. M Allen, formerly pastor of the Catholic churches in Johnstown and Wilmore, this county, but at present and for several years past Bishop of Erie, has been presented by Mr. Jacob Bootz with a new house and a fine lot of ground in the latter city. The property is to be disposed of for the benefit of the elegent new cathedral now being erected there.

—Our editorial brother, Hon. P. Grey Meek, of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, has received the endorsement of the Centre county Democracy, by a vote of 41 to 6, for the position of State Senator, *vice* Hon. W. A. Wallace, who goes up higher. Clearfield and Clinton are yet to be heard from, but we hope they will both make Centre shots when the proper time comes.

—Hon. A. A. Barker, of this place, left home last night *en route* for Florida, where he proposes to rusticate for a time in hopes of recruiting his health, which has been impaired by his arduous labors and close application to business. He intends to take Washington, Richmond, Charleston and Savannah on the route, and will remain a day or two in each of those places. We wish him a pleasant journey.

—Rev. Father Staub, Catholic priest at Alpsville, Allegheny county, had one of his feet so shockingly mangled by the wheels of one or two passengers cars on the Connellsville railroad, a few days ago, that the foot had to be amputated. He was attempting to get on the train at the time. Father Staub was raised in Johnstown, and is well known to many of our readers, who will be very sorry to learn of his great misfortune.

—Mr. Lem. Davis, who for some time past has been enjoying the dietetic advantages of a certain medical institution in Danville, N. Y., returned home a few days ago looking decidedly better for the "course of sprouts" through which he had been put.—He reports Mr. Thomas J. Lloyd another seeker after health at the same fountain head, as being much improved physically, and as likely to greet his friends ere many days.

—It is said that forty girls will run after a snob with a gold-headed cane, where one will shy up to a fellow with sound horse sense. All which may or may not be "kirrect," without effecting in the least the price of made-up wearing apparel at Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where people with even colt sense know enough to know that they can buy the very best of clothing and save money in the operation all the time.

—Gallitzin borough trots out the following named gentlemen for the several offices to be filled at the election on Tuesday next: Burgess—J. M. Christy and David Mills; Councilmen—Jas. McCloskey, Thos. Bradley, Michael Bracken, J. H. Gilson, Fred. Ehrenfeld and Geo. Gutwalt; Constable—Geo. Gutwalt, Charles Selbitz and P. F. Carney; Judge of Election—John Galigan and Geo. Harvey; Inspectors—James Egan and J. J. Parrish; Assessor—F. J. Parrish and T. S. Fleming; Auditor—M. F. Kelly and T. S. Fleming.

—Several egregious errors crept into the report of the Receipts and Expenditures of the county, as well as the Poor House statement, all which are fairly chargeable to the oversight of the proof corrector, as we carefully noted every error by comparing the proof with the original copy. One of these errors makes the abatement to taxpayers $11,838.86, instead of $1,838.86; another makes amount paid Mrs. Byrne for chickens $23.50, instead of $3.25; and still another gives 8 head of sheep instead of 28. A few more slight errors might be referred to, but next week we will correct all, the report this week having been worked off before the errors were discovered.

—P. A. Forrester, Esq., a former citizen of this county, but now a resident of California, where he is not only the proprietor of a town which he has named in honor of little Cambria, but is largely interested in quicksilver mines, has sent us a ten dollar note of the First National Gold Bank of San Francisco, which is payable in "yellow boys" and is quite a curiosity in its way. If we had such money in this country, and we ought to have it, a dollar bill would go somewhat further than it now does in the purchase of ready-made clothing at the renowned emporium of S. J. Hess & Bro., 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown, albeit it is an admitted fact that on the present monetary basis the firm named cannot be excelled for low prices.

—Miss Laura Mullen made information before Justice Strayer, of Johnstown, on Saturday last, against Nimrod McElear, a married man residing in that place, for adultery, and Mr. Elear gave bail for his appearance to answer, and then retaliated by appearing before Justice Fisher and making a statement under oath to the effect that Laura Mullen had been guilty of fornication, that her and Mrs. Jas. W. Burtnett, also living in Johnstown, had entered into a conspiracy for certain unlawful purposes, and that the latter kept a bawdy house and was guilty of adultery with a man whose name the prosecutor gave, but which does not appear in print for certain alleged obvious reasons.—What makes this complicated case still more complicated is the fact that James W. Burtnett, the husband of the accused last named, is in jail here awaiting trial at the April term of the District Court on three distinct charges, namely, assault and battery with intent to kill his wife, surety of the peace, and larceny, the latter indictment being based on the alleged stealing of a revolver from a man named C. Von Alt.

A LITTLE WAIF.—In Millville borough, yesterday, died a little boy, aged about a year. There is a history connected with this child, for he was a waif who came into the family that adopted him, and the story may be worth relating. Several months ago a married lady residing in Millville took a trip to Altoona. In the same car another woman, having in her possession an infant, was a passenger, and when near the Mountain City the latter lady requested the former to hold the babe for a few moments, until she would pass to the next car and return, as she wished to speak to her husband. It is to be presumed that the woman was the mother of the little one, but at any rate she failed to come back, and taking pity on the abandoned waif the Millville lady brought it home with her, and until its demise last evening treated it as her own child.

Who the heartless parents of this waif may be will remain a mystery here, as it is not likely any inquiries will be set on foot by those who abandoned it. It may have been the offspring of shame; or it may be that poverty drove the mother to dispose of the infant, and she left it with a lady whom instinct told her would raise it well. Poor little waif! It is as well, perhaps, that it has been removed to a better world.—*Johnstown Tribune*, Feb. 6.

PUBLISH YOUR STATEMENTS.—There are some provisions in the law of 1874 which demand the immediate and careful consideration of all corporate or district authorities, such as councilmen in boroughs, school directors, supervisors, and county commissioners. We call attention to act of April, 1874, in Pamphlet laws, page 68:

SECTION 6. The corporate authorities of every such municipality or district shall annually, in the month of January, prepare and put list in at least two newspapers of said municipality, or of the county in which the same is situated, if so many be printed therein, a statement showing in detail the actual indebtedness, the amount of floating debt thereof, the valuation of the taxable property therein, the assets of the corporation, with the character and nature thereof, and the date and maturity of the respective forms of funded debt thereof, and a neglect or failure so to do shall be a misdemeanor punishable by a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars.

The first section of the act enumerates some of the corporations to which the provisions of the act are applicable, as follows: "Any city, county, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, within this Commonwealth." It will be observed, also, that the mere neglect to comply with this law is made a misdemeanor.

SLEIGHING WITH A GIRL.—Of all the joys voubhsafed to man in life's tempestuous whirl, there's naught approaches heaven so near as sleighing with a girl—a rosy, laughing, buxom girl, a frank, good natured, honest girl, a feeling, flirting, dashing, doting, smiling, smacking, jolly, joking, jaunting, jovial, poser poking, dear little duck of a girl. Pile up your wealth a mountain high, you sneering, scoffing churl! I'll laugh as I go by with my jingling bells and girl—the brightest, dearest, sweetest girl, the trimmest, gayest, neatest girl, the funniest, flushiest, frankest, fairest, roundest, ripest, roguishest, rarest, spunkiest, spiciest, squirmiest, squarest, best of girls, with drooping lashes—halt concealing, love provoking, amorous lashes—just the girl for a chap like me to court, and love, and marry you see, with rosy cheeks, clustering curls, the sweetest and the best of girls.

—"A Picture of Memory" and Father Mathew's "Apostrophe to Whisky," the latter of which was reproduced from memory by an old and valued friend, will appear on the first page of our next issue.

ROLL OF HONOR.—The gentlemen named below have paid in full since our last issue for the current volume of the FREEMAN:

Cambria, California—P. A. Forrester, to No. 47, Vol. II.

Carrolltown—William A. Noel, John Stoltz; Ebensburg—John A. Kennedy.

The parties hereafter named have paid not less than three months of the present year, the figures after each name indicating the number to which payment has been made:

Scottdale, Pa.—W. A. Todd, No. 21.
Sinnemahoning, Pa.—D. G. McCarthy, No. 52.
Louisville, Ky.—P. McTamany, No. 18.
Kent, O.—S. Little, No. 13.
Galloway, Ill.—John Karnes, No. 19.
Talahomer, Iowa—S. A. Woakland, No. 44.
Brush Creek, Cal.—Dan. McColgan, No. 38
Glendale, O.—Rev. James O'Donnell, No. 29
Kane, Pa.—James McDade, No. 31.
Dennison, O.—James Campbell, No. 35.
Janesville, Wis.—Mary Cassidy, No. 15.
Nokesville, Va.—John Mellon, No. 18.
Reading, Pa.—Dr. J. L. Bradley, No. 26.
Jersey City, N. J.—James Smith, No. 26.
Butler, Pa.—James Convery, No. 14.
New Cambria, Ks.—J. A. Stiffler, No. 33.
Pottsville, Pa.—Hon. C. L. Pershing, No. 25.
Philadelphia—T. L. McNamara, No. 26; Harry Jacobs, No. 38; Miss Kate O'Donnell, No. 29.
Blairsville, Pa.—John O'Hara, No. 29.
Hillsdale, Pa.—Austin McDevitt, No. 36.
Spruce Creek, Pa.—James Cullen, No. 39.
Armagh, Pa.—John Shuman, No. 18.
South Fork—D. W. Luke, No. 37.
Bennington, Pa.—A. Basal, No. 20; Griffith Bonner, No. 33.
Nolo, Pa.—Michael Downey, No. 32.
Lloydsville, Pa.—Sam'l Kuhn, No. 40; Louis Newhouser, No. 16.
Cresson—Thomas Lilly, No. 23.
Loretto—Jas. McGarrity, No. 30; D. M. Henry, No. 34; Michael Slattery, No. 16.
Loretto—Thos. Bishop 14, P. J. Sanders 30, V. Ansman 13, Peter Boley 13, Wm. Litzinger 15, Jos. Null 20, Jacob Sherry 14, Geo. L. McGuire 15, John F. Will 20, F. J. Little 20, Hugh McMullen 31, J. A. Fox 36.
St. Augustine—M. D. Will 15, D. A. Clark 31, Jas. P. McCance 31, Cornelius Morris 34, Dennis McCauley 24, Mrs. Rachel Adams 21, M. L. Carl 16, L. J. Bearer 12, J. J. Burns 37, Jacob Nagle 16, John Stephens 41.
Sulphur Springs—M. L. Leavy 39, James Hawks 21, Joseph Cramer 21.
Johnstown—Louis Shank 21, Christ. Snyder 14, Henry Brown 17, N. J. Freidhoff 37.
Cambria—B. McCabe 28.
Conemaugh—John H. Clark 31, Mrs. R. Buckley 32, John Hoy 30, John S. Snyder 12.
Portage—J. C. Martin 22, S. McKenzie 19, Jas. C. Bark 15.
Wilmore—James Burk 40, Peter Elmire 19.
Summerhill—Louis King 12, Jacob Stiffler 14.
Temlock—Fenl Mowers 41, Jas. A. Maher 39.
Gallitzin—Jos. Gutwald 39, James Riley, 33, Michael Bracken 33, Henry Carland 24, George Harvey 23, J. N. Wise 22, M. McMorris 14.
Altoona—John Flanagan 25.
Munster—D. O'Donnell 32, M. Campbell 34.
Carrolltown—L. Schrotz 25, Hon. John Buck 25, L. Coonsman 12, Jos. A. Gray 32, Henry Mellon 13, Andrew Eckenrode 37, A. Yost 18, Jos. Bearer 32, Thos. H. Burkey 42, Wm. C. Severin 42, Sebastian Luther 25, Francis Flick 21, Archy Farrell 39.
St. Lawrence—Jacob Kibler 37, P. J. Thomas 33, Charles Rhody 39, Joseph Hipsch 11.
Nicktown—N. Lambour 19, Geo. P. Crooks 16, Cherry Tree—Samuel Brecht 18.
Barnesboro—James H. White 23.
Ebensburg—Joseph Elig 14, A. S. Rathbone 18, Lawrence Murphy 24, John McGahey 13, Jas. A. Murray 40, Wm. Carney 19, David O'Hara 19, Jos. A. Skelly 12, Martin Sanders 31, Richard L. Davis 18, John Melville 25, Mrs. E. McDonald 12, William Davis 20, James Driskel 16.

A WHITE HAND. A Story of *Noblesse Oblige*. By Ella Farman. Boston: D. Lathrop & Co. $1.50. It is a novel,—but no one can complain of novels if modeled after this pattern,—a genuine, well-planned, forcibly written and stirring product of a wide-awake young woman with a soul full of life and a pen under the guidance of an artistic brain and a skillful hand. For many a girl, it will correct false standards of feeling, and warn many a warm heart of the danger that lies in "just a friendship." It will teach woman to be loyal to woman—a very needful lesson—and under every circumstance to be wholly and carefully true to her conscience. In this book the author has embodied more power than in any previous effort. Her chief heroine, Millicent Challis, finely illustrates the obligations of the favored to use their special powers for the profit of the less favored. She paints her characters to the life. Vigor and grace are blended in her style, and the gentle affections and the vigorous purpose are alike ministered unto by the book. The young author honors herself in writing it; it is a creditable outcome of her past; it is prophetic of a cheering future; and if the recognition awaiting it accords with its merits it will have a wide reading and no doubtful popularity.

We invite attention to a New Praise Circular, entitled, "Historic Hymns." It contains 120 choice and popular HYMNS old and new with many melodies attached, and responsive exercises. Prepared by Rev. W. F. Crafts. Music arranged under the supervision of Dr. E. Tourgee, for Praise Meetings, Concerts, Conventions, Social Gatherings and Congregational Singing. Handsomely printed on good paper. It is the latest and is said to be the best collection of the kind in the market. Price in limp cloth binding 15 cents each, $10.00 per hundred. In strong paper covers 10 cents each or $7.00 per hundred. Messrs. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, send sample copies, postage paid, on receipt of price.

DON'T HACK, HACK, COUGH, COUGH.—Cough is a symptom by which various diseased conditions of the throat, bronchial tunes and lungs manifest themselves. But whether it arises from the irritation produced in the throat and larynx by taking cold, from an attack of bronchitis, from incipient consumption, or from various other causes, nothing will allay it more speedily or cure it more permantly than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It does not matter whether it be a recent attack, or a lingering cough, the Discovery is in either case equally well adapted for its relief and permanent cure. In fact, it will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does do it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation, and healing the affected parts. No time should be lost in commencing the use of a proper medicine for the relief of a cough, for unless this course is pursued, serious and dangerous disease of the lungs is liable to result. Golden Medical Discovery is sold by all dealers in medicines.

OUR READERS have not failed to notice the interesting and useful hints contained in the articles which have appeared in our paper from Drs. Oldshue, 132 Grant street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Being personally acquainted with those physicians we are prepared to recommend them as gentlemen, and we judge well posted in their profession. If any of our readers have failed to read the consecutive notices that have appeared, we advise that they look them up and observe the future articles. What costs but a minute or two to read may prove a great blessing, when what is written is the result of study and mature experiment. Few men are so well prepared from experience and proper mode of testing the nature of diseases in the way indicated as the Doctors Oldshue.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds, or any other disease of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. If you will go to your Druggists and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, your immediate cure is as certain as you live.—It has lately been introduced into this country from Germany, and Druggists and people everywhere are elated over its success. You can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottle 75 cents. Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St., Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

—For one dollar you can buy ten pounds of the very best brown sugar at the store of Davis & Humphreys, nearly opposite Collins, Johnston & Co.'s bank.

If you want to purchase LAND Read the B. & M. Advertisement in another column.

Communications.

Evidences of Classical and Scientific Progress in our own Little Cambria."

DEAR MR. EDITOR—The facilities afforded the rising generation of this great Republic in the cultivation of standard literature, and its practical application to the requirements of a progressive age, are so numerous that, at first view it may seem to parents or guardians no difficult matter to select a school or College in which an advanced education may be had for their children or wards. But to *Catholic* parents or guardians the first and paramount question in such a case is, in what educational institution are youths trained first of all in the way that leads to eternal life, and acquire also a sound classical and scientific education to enable them to enter with distinction the Theological Seminary or graduate for the Bar or Senate. The answer to the above question may be briefly given:

On the summit of one of the mountain ranges of the far-famed Alleghenies, in Western Pennsylvania, is situated a pretty little borough called Loretto, which was founded by that great and good missionary, Rev. Prince Gallitzin, styled "The Apostle of the Alleghenies." Quite convenient to the town, on a gentle acclivity, stands the Monastery and College of St. Francis, which, through the desire of Heaven, the unwearying zeal and assiduous labor of the good Franciscan Brothers, are lasting memorials of that sincere piety for which the Catholic Church has been, is now, and ever will be characterized. The late examination at St. Francis' College affords evidence of the progressive advancement of its students in a work to which are devoted the ability and unremitting attention of the Rev. President and a large Faculty of Professors. Entering now on the second session of the term, promotion in the several classes will be in order, and this being the best test of the development of the latent powers of the young mind, St. Francis' College deserves from an enlightened public that meed of praise to which it is indubitably entitled.

The advantages of a purely Catholic and an extensive secular education are *desiderata* which good Catholic parents are ever solicitous to procure for their children. The acquirement of such blessings will be an impregnable fortress to defend its possessor against malevolent but ineffectual assaults of the enemies of his salvation, whilst at the same time it will become, as it were, the barque on which, wafted by the gales of prosperity, he can float triumphantly into the port of social independence. Those to whom worldly ambition alone gives an impetus in our present progress will find themselves pursuing an *ignis fatuus* that lures its followers along the path of danger and destruction.

From non-religious schools and colleges throughout this wide continent and the world over, the false light emitted through the hazy atmosphere of mental aggrandizement is reflected on the anxious countenances of all who aim at the acquisition of wealth and position. But they should remember that the narrow tenement—the final resting place of all mortality—terminates the fleeting enjoyment which unsparingly it exacts from all who seek to find in the acquisition of the gilded baubles that glisten under the smiles of fickle Fortune.

Another delusion to which men whose collegiate career has been devoted to studies only calculated to promote what they suppose to be their worldly interests, is that honor and distinction follow as a consequence in the wake of intellectual greatness, and to them I would recommend the truth contained in this couplet;

"Honor and fame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

Now, Mr Editor, to give your many readers a proper idea of the benefits to be conferred on the rising generation by a sound Catholic education, I can confidently point to an admirable educational institution, handsomely located on one of the picturesque mountain ranges of the Alleghenies—I mean St. Francis' College, Loretto. Here, away from the contaminating turmoil inseperable from city life, the good Franciscan Brothers have devoted themselves to the training of youth. The mild yet effective government adopted by the Brothers in the development of the latent energies of those entrusted to their care must commend the administration of all who desire to see realized the maxim, *Mitcere utile cum dulci*. VERITAS.

UTOPIA, Jan. 30, 1875.

ED. FREEMAN—A few leaves from my dairy may not prove uninteresting to many of your readers. From earliest childhood it has been my wish to live in the country. To my young imagination it appeared to be a land of wonders, where all were happy and death had no dominion—a veritable Tempe, in fact, where cooling shades, perennial fountains, and gentle zephyrs, fraught with the aromatic fragrance of countless flowers, assuaged every ill and made life's journey a constant sunshine. Often have I reveled in the enchanted regions of fancy. Manoa, with all its splendor, Lake Danmia, the sands of which were of pure gold, hill's sparkling with stones the color of gold and silver, and emeralds, rubies and pearls, in great abundance, have many times been the subject of my waking dreams.

When scarcely twelve years old, I was on the road, having two hickory shirts, an old straw hat and a few coppers in my pocket, bound for El Dorado; but being, as Young America would say, brought back by my paternal relative and given a good, sound spanking. I thought no more for a long time of the land of perpetual Spring.

"Still hope whispered promis'd pleasures,
And bade the lovely scenes at distance hail!"

Language, with all its resources is inadequate to describe the marvelous scenery which hereupon the eye on every side. You do feel as if some Fairy Queen had touched you with her magic wand, so charming is the beautiful panorama. Mountains upon mountains rise up in noble grandeur, until their lofty peaks, capped with everlasting snow pierce the very clouds; ranges of coal underneath a country the finest in the world, for thousands of miles; vast forests abounding in all the grand flowering and gigantic vegetation of tropical climates, and where the keen ring of the woodman's axe has never yet been heard; immense plains on which countless herds of wild horses scour the free in their pristine freedom; birds whose brilliant plumage delights the eye and whose sweet songs ravish the soul by their exquisite harmony. Flowers of the most beautiful hue and delicate textures are spread almost throughout the whole country. Will any one be surprised at the great and good Columbus believing himself near the Garden of Eden when he arrived at the mouth of Orinoco? Truly this is a pleasant country, although some parts of it are under the equinoctial line, where you would expect the vertical rays of the sun to render the heat almost unbearable, yet the easterly wind, which blows continually so modifies the heat that no inconvenience is felt, from it. Here you can go from the torrid to the frigid zones in a few hours, for at the base of many of the peaks which are constantly covered with snow the banana and pine-apple are cultivated. How wonderful God is in all His work!

The principal birds of South America are the rhea, or American ostrich, the condor, the black vulture, the toucan, parrot, etc. The Condor is styled the king of vultures, and is the largest terrestrial bird we have any account of. Its wings from tip to tip measure, when full grown, twenty feet. This bird is not found any distance from the Andes, but there it seems to take delight in sailing and soaring far up in the blue firmament. They are very powerful birds; two of them will attack a cow or deer and very often worry it to death.

But my candle is burnt and I must stop.

ROVER.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TWP., Feb. 10, 1875.

DEAR FREEMAN—The weather has been exceedingly cold for the past few days, probably owing to the fact that the ground hog saw his shadow Tuesday last. There is an abundance of ice and snow, affording excellent hauling, and an unusual large supply of logs are being delivered to the respective saw mills in this vicinity. All the young folks and some of the old ones are availing themselves sleighing when the weather is mild enough to permit.

Another recruit has been added to the multitudinous army of benedicts. This time it is my young friend Francis Lilly, of this township, and Miss Isabel Flannagan, formerly of St. Augustine, this county, who were united in the nuptial bonds yesterday by Rev. H. McHugh, at the Catholic church, Wilmore. As Frank is a generous, liberal hearted chap, he and his fair young bride are certainly deserving of the well wishes of the community. May theirs be a life of sunshine and pleasure, and may little Lillys spring up occasionally to cheer them on their pilgrimage through life.

While we have reason to rejoice at the above notice, we are also called to reflect on the certainty of death, which had for its last victim Mr. Thomas Farren, son of Mr. John Farren, of Summerhill township, who died on Sunday evening last after a lingering illness aged about 20 years. His remains were yesterday consigned to their last resting place in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore. The deceased was a moral and upright man as well as a promising youth, just entering manhood, and his early promise will be mourned by his sorrowing parents and many friends. May he rest in peace.

I was fortunate enough a few evenings since to be present at an old-fashioned spelling school at School House No. 2, and was pleased, as were all present, to see the rapid progress the pupils of that school are making in orthography which is a credit alike to the school and teacher, Miss Jennie A. Stewart.

Mr. John Sanders, of No. 3, this township, who had his leg fractured a short time since, is fast recovering and will soon be able to resume his regular employment.

Next Tuesday being election day for local officers it should be the duty of every citizen to endeavor to secure the most competent men for the several positions.

It is rumored that a large and substantial overhead bridge is to be erected at Portage by the Pa. R. R. Co. across their tracks, there being a deep cut a short distance from the station, and abandon the crossing now in use. It will be a decided acquisition to Portage if it is done. More anon. QUINCY.

MARRIED.

KENNEDY—DONNELLY.—Married, on the 4th inst., at Nuptial Mass, in St. Mary's church, Freeport, by Rev. Father Nolan, Mr. PORTER D. KENNEDY, engineer West Penn R. R., and Miss ANNIE E. DONNELLY, of Freeport.

We heartily congratulate our genial friend Port, who by the way is as whole-souled a man as ever grasped a *throttle*, on his good fortune in securing the companionship for life of so fair and estimable a lady as his young bride undoubtedly is; and also felicitate his amiable "better half" on the acquisition of such a kind and generous husband as the happy bridegroom will be sure to prove himself. May peace and plenty be ever theirs, and may their trip down the *track* of time be as pleasant as it is possible for mortals to expect. May their *engine* never leave the rail or meet a wrong *switch*. May their *head-Light* never be smashed nor their *pilot* collided. May their *train*, with all the family freight, be safely *conducted* to its happy destination beyond this mundane sphere; and may a score of little *engineers*, and a full complement of the opposite persuasion, *square* the family *circle* and make glad the hearts of our worthy friends. And, while we are in this mood, we will fill up a *lu nper* and quaff to the long life and success of our young friends, who have just entered the wedded state under the most auspicious circumstances. So mote it be.

OBITUARY.

LINTON—Died, on Saturday last, at the Mountain House in this place, of which his father, ex-Sheriff Linton, and himself were the proprietors, PETER L. LINTON, in the 35th year of his age. The deceased suffered from an internal disease which baffled the best and most experienced medical skill. He was a man of fine physical form, devoted to manly and invigorating exercises, and has been stricken down in the very prime and vigor of his life. Possessing a generous nature, and a cheerful disposition, he had hosts of warm and enthusiastic friends. He was a kind husband and father, and leaves a widow and three children to lament his untimely death. Peace to his ashes.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that Florence Willebrand, of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, by deed of voluntary assignment has assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Florence Willebrand, to H. Rinkead, of Ebensburg, in said county, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of the said Florence Willebrand. All persons therefore, indebted to the said Florence Willebrand will make payment to the said Assignee and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

H. RINKEAD, Assignee.
Ebensburg, Feb. 12, 1875.-6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Robert Campbell, in the case of Lloyd & Co. vs. R. Campbell and William Noel, No. 24, Dec. Term, 1874, *Fi. Fa.*, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MARCH, 5TH, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Feb. 12, 1875. 3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Robert Campbell, in the case of Lloyd & Co. vs. R. Campbell and William Noel, No. 24, Dec. Term, 1874, *Fi. Fa.*, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, MARCH, 5TH, 1875, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

J. G. LAKE.
Ebensburg, Feb. 12, 1875.-3t.*

A SAFE LIGHT
IT CANNOT BE EXPLODED.
ELAINE
THE FAMILY
SAFEGUARD
OIL.
Warden & Oxnard.
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [6t.]

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Pln. Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Fieri Facias* and *Al. Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF MARCH next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Charles McGough, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Michael Shee han, Thomas Wilt, Amby Burgoon, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about 12 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log stable now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Mattie.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles Johnston, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Dennison, M. Al. Adams, dec'd, and others, containing 40 acres more or less, about 25 acres of which are cleared; now in the possession of Charles Johnston. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co., endorsees of Isaac Crawford.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Francis Unger, of, in and to one-half acre of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, bounded on the east by High street, on the north by an alley, on the west by the estate of John Campbell, dec'd, and on the south by Barbara Eastman, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John A. Kennedy.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Catharine Whelan, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thomas Powers, Joseph Ieh, Thomas McGough, and others, containing 140 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and log barn, not now occupied, and a one-and-a-half story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Catharine Whelan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Julia A. McMahon, endorsee of Patrick McMahon.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael Barnicle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph Myers, James Kennedy, and others, having thereon erected a two story house (known as the Washington Hotel) and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Harry Marlett. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Einsteine & Brother.

Also, all the right title and interest of William Crum, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Coleman, Daniel Strayer, Peter Barinett, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 50 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one story log house and log stable, now in the occupancy of the Widow Crum. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd, Evans and W. H. Seebler, Adm'rs of E. D. Evans, dec'd.

Also, all the right title and interest of David H. Burkey, owner and contractor, to wit: All that certain two story plank house, weather-boarded, having a front of 32 feet and a depth of 20 feet, located on a lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, county of Cambria, which said lot of ground is bounded on the north by an alley, on the east by Jackson street, on the west by Main street, and on the south by lot of Michael Bracken. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Bracken.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Ambrose Lantzy, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Frank Peters, John Fight, Frederick and George Snyder, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 20 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and

Chickens at Ten Cents a Shot.

A week or so ago three Marquette sports went down to the Dutch settlement on a deer hunt, which was to last several days. They put up with "Louis," an agricultural resident of that locality, who occasionally entertains the sportive Nimrod, and as the allotted time for the chase had drawn to a close without that degree of success they had hoped for (they had not in three days' hard tramping seen a solitary deer), they proposed to Louis as they sat by the fire in the evening, that in the morning, before they started for home, he should put up some of his chickens at a distance of thirty rods and allow them to shoot at them for a compensation. "Yah, dat ish all right," said Louis, "you gif me ten cents efery shoot, and ven you gill him he ish yours." This arrangement completed, the sports retired with anticipation of fun in the morning. So, after breakfast, they settled their bill, had their team brought up and hitched to the fence and all arrangements made to start right off as soon as they had cleaned the Dutchman out of all his chickens at ten cents apiece. While the sports were fixing up a "rest," Louis took a fine rooster under his arm and started for a stump about thirty rods distant. After tying him securely he returned, and putting a board across the rain barrel, commenced to make change. Young Preston laid his improved Remington in the notch, and blazed away, but the majestic chanticleer didn't even turn his head or wink his eyebrow. Evidently Preston had missed. A smile of pity for the inexperience of their comrade beamed on the faces of the others as Lattimer adjusted his piece and fired. "Beats all" he remarked after a pause, as the rooster gave no sign of being hit. Satterlee, Jr., laughed long and loud as he threw himself upon the plank and peered through the globes of his fancy Henry. "Watch 'im now"—bang! They watched him, and evidently he was watching them, and wondering what in thunder they were trying to do. The next two rounds were fired without much comment by the sports, but his nibs never fluttered. Then they got some hot water and cleaned their guns, and fired at a target. It was easy enough to hit the target, but when it came to hit that rooster "they wasn't there." Finally Lattimer hit upon a happy idea. His gun was double-barreled—one rifled and the other for shot, and as he quietly slipped in sixteen buckshot and leveled over the plank a smile of sardonic sweetness illuminated his features. The report was terrific, and the head of the rooster dropped down beside the stump, but he himself stood up there yet in all the pristine majesty of former days. It was a slight touch! Silently, and without a word, those three young men entered their cutter and drove away. Louis had killed the rooster the night before and froze him harder than the language those young men indulged in on their way back to Marquette.—*Marquette Journal.*

Ohio against Old England.

A SPEECH DELIVERED IN A DAYTON DEBATING SOCIETY.

MR. PRESIDENT—The subject, I believe, is, has England been beneficial to this country—the United States of America? Now I want to know what was Burns doing at the time of the great rebellion? I mean Robert Scott Burns, who was one of the best poets in the world for America. Didn't he send a troop to Boston harbor to waylay the Chinese pirates who'd thrown for to destroy our tea, I'd like to know—*say*, Mr. President? Why was it, I want to know, that the English Government settled the Alabama claims? Because Gen. Shenck, our Minister there, preached to 'em and converted 'em. But, I will ask, why didn't Gen. Shenck go further, and call out the troops and save the tea in the Boston harbor? It's because, I guess, his hair was too short.

[Here the orator paused, and brushing back his curling locks, he took a fresh start.]

What side am I on, Mr. President? Oh, yes. I've got it! I'm again England every time! [Cheers, indicating the hearts of the audience were in the right place.] As I was saying, why don't Gen. Schenck put a stop to this Pacific Mail matter? Is the English a-goin to beat him thar! I'd like to know. And there's John Pi-att and Bob Shoemaker taking money from the English for to keep up the dern'd nonsense? And didn't Bob Shoemaker put $300 in the Bank of England, and didn't John Pi-att git $50 of it, and git away with it, and say he'd have $50 more, or he'd raise the devil? I'd like to know. He said he was an editor and must have it, or he couldn't maintain the independance of these United States of America! Is he a goin' to do that business with British gold. I'd like to know? I wonder if he ever heard of Plymouth Rock? That's what's the matter with John Pi-att.

That's the rock that done the business for Henry Ward Beecher! If he hadn't named his church for it, and stayed away from it, he'd been O. K. You see he joined the Oligarchy, and he went under. But you see Andy Johnson he went agin the British Oligarchy, and he's O. K.—isn't he? You bet! Now, in view of all these things which is matters of history, I'd like to know how England has ever been beneficial to this country? How kin she ever be? I hope you'll not forget what I have said about the English working agin us through the machinations of the Chinese pirates, John Pi-att, Bob Shoemaker and them, in spite of Schenck and Andy Johnson and them; and with these few remarks, I hope you will decide agin England every time. [Storm of applause.]—*Dayton Democrat.*

A VERY pretty girl asked a young man on a Maine railroad if the vacant seat by his side was engaged, to which he replied, "No, Miss," and then, highly appreciating her beauty, unconsciously added, "Are you?" She so pleasantly and promptly replied, "No, sir!" that the agreeable conversation which followed for ten miles leads him to hope for better acquaintance before his season ticket expires.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY fr. m the 23d day of January, 1874, to the 21st day of January, 1875:

A. D. CRISTE, Treasurer. Dr.

To amount in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 6,057 37
To amount of Duplicate for 1874	47,022 38
" " Registry for 1874	741 55
" " received from Collectors for 1872 and previous years	1,874 41
To am't rec'd from Constables for 1873	983 85
" " " " " 1874 on Duplicates	5,067 79
To am't rec'd from Treasurer's sale of Unseated Lands for 1872 am't 1873	11,013 99
To am't rec'd from Treasurer's sale of Seated Lands for 1871 and 1872	2,215 54
To am't rec'd from Treasurer's sale of Seated Lands for 1873	102 35
To am't rec'd on Redemption of Lands " " from John Cox, Esq., for Thomas Patterson	835 91 75 91
To am't rec'd from John S. Rhey, in Cambria County vs. John V. Shaffer	33 77
To am't rec'd from William Stover for Taxes exonerated	72
To am't rec'd from Wm. H. Sechler, Cambria County vs. John Kinney	38 56
To am't rec'd from Wm. H. Sechler, Com'th vs. W. Shry and J. Shry	200 00
To amount of Re-audit received from John Cox, Esq	359 13
To am't rec'd from Herman Baumer, Sheriff, fines, costs and stenographer	144 50
To am't rec'd from Herman Baumer, Sheriff, fees and stenographer (civil cases)	50 00
To am't rec'd from J. K. Hite, Proth'y, costs, fines and stenographer	22 00
To am't rec'd from J. E. Scanlan, Esq., Commonwealth vs. Samuel Flick	18 77
To am't rec'd from Herman Pagan for rent of Court House	3 00
To am't rec'd from Samuel Masters, costs in criminal prosecutions	29 91
To am't rec'd from J. E. Scanlan, Esq., Cambria County vs. O'Friel	31 00
To am't rec'd from Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., Com'th vs. A. J. Christy	50 00
To am't rec'd from J. E. Scanlan, Esq., for rent of old jail	100 00
To am't rec'd from Anthony Anna, Cambria County vs. A. Anna	45 50
To am't rec'd from H. Baumer for costs and fines in District Court	332 70
To am't rec'd from H. Baumer for fines, jury fees and stenographer	165 50
To am't rec'd from J. K. Hite for costs and stenographer	5 50
To am't rec'd from I. Lilly for items sold at Poor House	346 35
	$74,419 95

Cr.

By amount paid Assessors	$ 1,887 12
" " " County Auditors	170 00
" " " Auditors	48 00
" " " Agricultural Society	100 00
" " " for Bridges and Bridge Views	3,631 59
" " " for boarding prisoners	2,043 90
" " " County Commissioners	1,500 32
" " " Counsel, Prosecutors' Clerk	100 00
" " " Court Crier	205 00
" " " for Court House	19 75
" " " Constables	253 00
" " " Criminal Prosecutions	811 12
" " " County Institutes	1,024 47
" " " Costs in the case of Cambria Co. vs. Commissioners et. al.	59 00
By amount paid District Attorney	13 81
" " " for Elections	95 42
" " " Fox & Wildcat Scalps	1,996 52
" " " Freight	43 84
" " " Insurance	309 77
" " " Inquisitions	51 15
" " " Jurors, Grand	74 50
" " " Traverse	3,453 50
" " " Talesmen	819 63
" " " Jury Commissioners	3 50
" " " Jail and Jailor	113 93
" " " Janitor	2,231 46
" " " for Military purposes (old orders)	180 00
By amount paid for Miscellaneous purposes	6 05
By amount paid Prothonotary	153 01
" " " Poor Directors	525 87
" " " for Printing	315 35
" " " for Postage	61 50
" " " Reform School	658 75
" " " for Records for Offices	885 75
" " " for Refunding	80 00
" " " for Registry	261 75
" " " for Stationery	514 00
" " " Road Views	111 50
" " " School Treasurers	1,573 86
" " " Supervisors	1,170 61
" " " for Stationery	49 51
" " " Stenographer	332 50
" " " Surveyors	2,597 75
" " " State tax on Co. Bonds	77 70
" " " Tipstave	15 00
" " " Redemption of Lands	191 44
" " " for Jail Bonds and Interest on same	2,587 00
By amount paid Western Penitentiary	1,899 76
" " " Poor House	8,882 98
By amount paid for District Court as follows:	
For Boarding Prisoners	$ 87 75
" Criminal Prosecutions	2,330 48
Constables	19 24
Court Crier, Tipstave & Janitor	395 70
" Inquisitions	50 00
For Drawing Jurors	85 83
" Inquisitions	16 50
" Traverse	1 50
" Grand Jurors	434 94
" Talesmen Jurors	2,653 50
" Printing and Stationery	194 80
" Road Views and Damages	35 00
" Jury of Court House	572 00 — 7,375 29
" Exonerations on Duplicates	107 28
" Abatement to Taxpayers	11 838 66
" Net amount of Duplicates placed in Constables' hands for collection	10,379 94
" 53¾ Seated Land to County at 63.12	165 38
" Advertising 21 Tracts of Land not sold	10 50
" Adv'g and selling 3 Tracts of Land	4 40
" Advertising, selling and making Deeds of two Tracts of Land	5 74
" Treasurer's commission on $48,444.60 at 5 per cent	2,422 18
Balance in Treasurer's hands	17,566 71
	$74,419 95

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM COLLECTORS

for 1872 and previous years:

1869. Thos. M'Kernan, Cambria Borough	$ 27 21
1870. James Dick, Cooperage Borough	2 15
1871. Hiram Rodel, Franklin Borough	5 41
1872. James Costlow, Adams Township	117 92
" M. E. Deitrich, Clearfield Township	34 59
" Saml'l Dunmire, Franklin Borough	14 64
" Isaac Horner, Richland Township	25 27
" John Rider, Summerhill Township	14 91
" J. Luther, Susquehanna Twp.	118 24
" John Stutler, White Township	7 90
" Dan'l Berthold, Woodvale Borough	12 63
" James Burns, Yoder Township	15 96
	$369 75

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1873:

J. Jo. Cox, Cambria Borough	$ 68 57
William Lloyd, Croyle Township	13 10
Adam Fiser, 3d Ward, Johnstown Boro'	70 48
T. J. Litz, 6th Ward, " "	12 81
Daniel Berthold, Woodvale Borough	38 33
	$203 3

*Since paid.

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1874:

C. Eckenrode, Allegheny Township	$ 31 50
D. R. Winebiger, Adams Township	92 31
Daniel James, East Carroll Township	13 91
Edward Evans, Cambria Township	118 13
John Cox, Cambria Borough	509 91
A. J. Stultz, Carrolltown Borough	25 62
J. H. Douglass, Chest Township	47 50
*John Neil, Croyle Township	88 62
A. Gaughauer, East Conemaugh Boro'	28 50
C. J. Owens, East Ward, Ebensburg	47 62
Geo. Girley, West " "	27 81
J. W. Prindle, Franklin Borough	28 75
†P. A. Burns, Gallitzin Borough	57 46
George Varner, Jackson Township	9 13
J. S. Ogden, 1st Ward, Johnstown Boro'	235 66
M. McNamara, 3d " "	143 08
E. J. Litz, 5th and 6th Wards, Johnstown	125 66
Edward Quinn, Millville Borough	253 80
Henry Wilt, Summerhill Township	58 91
John Porter, Susquehanna Township	142 70
G. L. Bower, Taylor Township	8 51
Joseph Criste, Washington Township	358 24
Samuel Rakles, White Township	337 94
Samuel K. Sauer, Wilmore Borough	5 78
William Reams, Yoder Township	240 66
	$3,391 14

*Since paid in part. †Since paid.

AMOUNTS DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY ON JUDGMENTS:

M. Trenkley	$ 05 27
W. D. M'Clelland	1 43
Jacob Gates and George Gates, sr	6 92
	$25 32

ASSETS:

Amount due on Judgements	$ 25 32
" " from Collectors	369 75
" " Constables for 1873	203 38
" " " 1874	3,391 14
" of Cash in Treasury	17,566 71
" due from Wm. B. Bonacker, late Sheriff	188 52
" Balance due by County	16,032 22
	$33,597 01

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders	$ 434 71
" Bonds	27,360 00
Amount due Poor House	4,800 23
" " School, Road, Borough, and Bounty	5,452 07
	$33,597 01

WE, the undersigned, Auditors of Cambria County, object to the following bill, for which an Order was issued and the amount paid by the Treasurer of said County, for the reason that in our opinion the party who received said amount was paid by yearly salary by the State for his services rendered, and we find in favor of the said County of Cambria against the party named the amount he received. Following is a schedule of said Order: Order No. 807, in favor of E. B. Gageby, for $5.93.

Given under our hands, at the Commissioners' Office, this 23d day of January, A. D. 1875.

H. P. FREIDHOFF,
JOHN H. FISKE,
M. SWEENEY, } Auditors.

AMOUNTS DUE TOWNSHIPS AND BOROUGHS on School, Road, Borough, and Bounty Taxes:

	School.	Road.	Boro'.	Bounty.
Adams Township	$150 44	$132.01		
Allegheny "	2.16			
Barr "	50.34	35.91		
Blacklick "	224.39	48.99		
Cambria "	23.46	15.13		
Cambria Borough	25.04			
Carroll Township	47.16	32.54		
Chest "	470.37	614.58		
Clearfield "	502.02	391.56		$250.98
Conemaugh Twp	40.55	88.17		
" Borough	57.48		$62.53	
Croyle Township	75.62	56.47		
Ebensburg Boro'	5.65			
Gallitzin Township	112 37			
Jackson "	390.23			
Johnstown Boro'	15.54		14.98	
Millville Borough	10.37		6.65	
Munster Township	11.81	7.89		
Prospect Borough	8.41		7.76	
Richland Twp	21.06	20.52		
Summerhill Twp	139.52	146.76		
Susquehanna "		64.53		
Summitville Boro'	50			
Taylor Township	172.11	151.03		
Washington Twp	25.50	42.64		
White Township	75 84	69.25		
Yoder "	271.04	115.20		
South Fork School District	23.72			

GIVEN under our hands, this 23d day of January, A. D. 1875.

A. ANNA,
M. CAMPBELL,
WM. D. M'CLELLAND, } Commissioners.

WE, the undersigned, Auditors of Cambria County, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the Receipts and Expenditures of the said County from the 22d day of January, A. D. 1874, to the 21st day of January, A. D. 1875, and do find them to be as stated; as is also the foregoing statements of Assets and Liabilities.

Given under our hands, at the Commissioners' Office, this 23d day of January, A. D. 1875.

H. P. FREIDHOFF,
JOHN H. FISKE,
M. SWEENEY, } Auditors.

DIRECTORS OF THE POOR

OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, in account with said County for the year 1874:

Dr.

To amount received for grain and hay		$ 120 57
" " " " pigs		21 16
" " " " potatoes		102 80
" " " " maintaining paupers		61 82
To amount received for hides		15 00
" " " " wool		19 00
" " " " mowing		6 50
" " Orders paid by A. D. Criste		8,892 98
		$9,239 83

Cr.

By amount of Order to—		
S. M. Douglass, Esq., Justice fees	1878	$ 1 00
Lewis Rodgers, for coal	1871	32 00
" " " interest		9 39
Mrs. Stevens, servant	1-72	12 00
Jacob Horner, for graves, O.D.P.	1873	15 00
William D. Pryce, for surgery	"	1 50
David Shinkle, for pork	1874	42 07
" " " labor		3 50
A. Krouse, for fish	"	1 00
George J. Rodgers, for coal	"	48 75
" " " clothes line	"	3 50
John Brady, Esq., for Justice's fees	"	4 25
" " " goods to O. D. P.	"	9 50
John M. Bowman, State L. Agt.	"	125 00
H. D. & L. D. Woodruff, printing	"	3 00
Isidore Lilly, steward, salary	"	600 00
" " conveying paupers and insane to Dixmont and other places	"	58 60
Isidore Lilly, for apples and peaches	"	33 10
" " " 6 sheep	"	10 75
" " " 1 horse	"	135 00
" " " berries	"	9 00
" " " incidentals	"	91 01
Pa. R. R. Co., for freight	"	75 18
Teresa Scanlan, for butter and eggs	"	31 86
Thomas Shilling, for hay	"	17 00
Lewis Rodgers, for beef	"	5 05
Jerry Donovan, fish	"	1 45
J. B. Bunting, for Pills, Alms House	"	37 00
David S. Jones, for repairing meat tubs	"	4 00
Daniel Myers, for hauling ice	"	3 50
Myers & Lloyd, " "	"	22 00
George C. K. Zahm, merchandise	"	513 83
" " " goods to O. D. P.	"	18 74
Gallitzin, Zeller & Co., groceries	"	153 58
John Green, Director, services O. D. P.	"	140 12
" " " transportation	"	10 94
" " " expenses, O. D. P.	"	102 00
Jas. Farren, Director, services O. D. P.	"	3 00
John Sharbaugh, for collins for	"	16 00
John F. Harris, for constable fees	"	15 96
John W. Jones, " "	"	2 00
John E. McKenzie, " "	"	6 75
Patrick Burns, " "	"	11 25
Michael Quinn, " "	"	7 50
A. B. Davis, " "	"	6 50
George Varner, " "	"	1 00
George Somerset, " "	"	3 50
Michael Stevens, " "	"	3 00
P. B. Smith, " "	"	2 81
H. Kinkead, Esq., Justice's "	"	5 25
F. M. George, Esq., " "	"	2 00
R. F. Cole, Esq., " "	"	1 50
E. J. Waters, " "	"	2 00
F. J. Parrish, justice and constable fees	"	8 82
John Sharbaugh, " " "	"	3 64
A. H. Pearce, " " "	"	6 50
John W. Steinmetz, farmer	"	3 60
Hugh Kerrigy, "	"	225 00
Daniel Rigerly, "	"	71 00
Jones & Sons, for weaving and yarn	"	47 43
Berg & Son, for wagon and lumber	"	51 00
Dr. J. J. Gutman, physician	"	140 00
Dr. J. C. Blasdell, physician, O. D. P.	"	15 00
Dr. A. Yeagman, "	"	275 00
E. E. Duncan, for goods to O. D. P.	"	25 00
Joseph Steiblich, " "	"	5 06
Mrs. McDermitt, " "	"	30 05
Wm. McPherson, " "	"	35 78
Chas. Unversaut, " "	"	4 50
Geo. J. Thomas, " "	"	83 24
A. D. Brinker & Co., " "	"	10 04
John Beck, " "	"	31 24
John Ryan, " "	"	51 87
Jas. J. J. Murphy, " "	"	2 00
P. P. Shaffer, " "	"	121 75
Buchanan & Clark, " "	"	10 01
John Kurtz, " "	"	5 07
Jacob Wilt, " "	"	11 00
Andrew Mallett, for boarding O. D. P.	"	7 00
Thomas Jones, " "	"	1 50
Thomas Judge, " "	"	65 00
Joseph Horner, " "	"	51 00
Noah Wissinger, " "	"	8 00
George Shaffer, " "	"	85 25
Samuel Ripple, " "	"	9 00
A. C. Rose, " "	"	6 00
Ignatius Koehle, " "	"	2 50
George Kurtz, " "	"	28 00
Leonard Rott, " "	"	30 00
F. Leibenberger, " "	"	20 00
Ida Jones, " "	"	8 00
Directors of Poor, Westmoreland Co.	"	103 76
J. Wagner, for digging graves, O. D. P.	"	5 00
Jacob Horner, " " "	"	12 00
David B. Davis, " " "	"	3 00
Peter Weisinger, " " "	"	3 00
James Lynch, " " "	"	5 00
Michael Schitz, " " "	"	5 00
Mary Jones, nursing and attending	"	3 00
Joseph Bishop, for attending	"	28 50
J. B. McKenzie, " "	"	16 60
Mrs. C. Foster, " nursing	"	3 00
John Smith, " boarding	"	25 00
Francis Devlin, " rent	"	60 00
Bernard Keelan, " "	"	10 00
Joseph Rose, " coffins	"	24 00
Owen McKelchty, " "	"	11 00
James J. Kaylor, for plow points	"	1 50
" " " buckwheat	"	3 00
Mary F. Farren, servant	"	81 25
Susan McDermitt, "	"	25 00
Mary Maguire, "	"	22 50
Ann Maguire, "	"	20 00
Mrs. Stevens, "	"	12 85
William J. Buck, for merchandise	"	41 50
Geis, Foster & Quinn, for merchandise	"	15 10
B. Roberts & Son, " "	"	12 20
M. A. Gutman, " "	"	30 64
William Wissinger, " "	"	5 50
F. W. Jenkins & Bro., " flour	"	51 07
Burns & Smucker, " groceries	"	511 09
Geo. Huntley, for stoves and tinware	"	482 81
C. Luttringer, for spouting and tinware	"	155 51
Geo. W. Gutman Esq., counsel fees and shaling seconds for Board of Public Charities	"	66 50
Robert Evans, for coffins	"	126 29
Dr. J. A. Reid, for Dixmont Hospital	"	37 00
Lawrence Murphy, for soap	"	1,015 79
Mathew Connery, " "	"	10 12
C. Dever, " smith work	"	15 00
Jones & Evans, " "	"	2 55
Lycoming Co. Ins. Co., " insurance	"	82 25
Wm. Kittell, timothy and clover seed	"	93 75
D. H. Zahm, for lime	"	10 50
" " coal	"	122 40
M. M. O'Neill, for repairing harness	"	110 95
Morgan Humphreys, " wagons	"	13 25
Dilbert, Wayne & Co., for bell	"	9 12
Martin Sanders, for sarge.y	"	6 50
E. James, for printing	"	3 50
Daniel O. Evans, for merchandise	"	6 09
John Fisher, for pump and repairs	"	15 35
Joseph Gutwalt, for beef	"	205 92
Anselm Weaklen, Director, for expenses to Dixmont	"	6 00
Anselm Weaklen, Director, for conveying paupers to Poor House	"	4 00
Christ. Reich, for merchandise	"	2 25
Charles Collins, for work at well	"	5 00
David Williams, " "	"	12 00
M. Margaret Brady, for vinegar	"	9 00
Mining and Manufacturing Company, Ebensburg, for lumber	"	103 14
Jane Jones, allowance, O. D. P.	"	6 00
Joseph Sycum, "	"	32 00
Mich'l McKenna, expenses to Dixmont	"	17 00
A. A. Moore, for tobacco	"	6 80
G. A. Kirkland, for chairs	"	14 00
Thomas Rosenstock, for chickens	"	6 60
Mrs. Byrne, for chickens	"	23 50
Daniel Davis, for "	"	2 25
Annie O'Neill, for sewing	"	18 00
John O'Connell, for straw	"	2 50
Jas. C. Murray, for cider	"	8 00
Wm. Lilly, for one steer	"	15 00
Dan'l Farren, for one bull	"	20 00
John Itel, for two head of cattle	"	42 00
John Farren, for three head of cattle	"	46 00
J. Whittington, evergreens & fruit trees	"	28 00
C. T. Roberts, for stationery	"	1 25
Joseph Geis, for whiskey	"	44 75
A. Strittmatter, for cider press	"	38 00
J. D. Parrish, for carpenter work	"	43 75
David Lewis, " " "	"	19 25
Charles Zimmerman, livery, O. D. P.	"	10 00
D. S. Chambers, for bran	"	17 14
David Jones, for repairing pump	"	3 05
J. Hammer, for grapes	"	6 00
H. A. McPike, for painting	"	4 50
Michael Downey, for pork	"	48 10
Michael Thomas, " "	"	25 95
Con. O'Neill, " "	"	16 98
Mrs. Eberly, for butter	"	9 75
Griffith & Pryce, beef and butchering	"	8 8
A. A. Barker & Son, lumber & shingles	"	14 03
" " for smith work	"	3 03
Am't paid A. D. Criste, Esq., Treasurer, by J. Lilly, Steward		346 35
		$9,239 83

RECAPITULATION.

Total amount of Orders paid by A. D. Criste, Esq., Treasurer		$8,892 98
From which deduct amount—		
Miscellaneous paid A. D. Criste	$ 546 35	
Orders paid issued prior to Jan. 1, 1874	52 80	
Out-door relief, burials and exp's	1502 17	
State Lunatic Asylum	125 00	
Philadelphia Alms House	87 80	
Directors Poor, Westmoreland Co.	103 56	
Dixmont Hospital	1015 79	
Sundry expenses to Dixmont	43 25	
Physicians, O. D. P.	280 00	
1 horse, $125; 1 cider mill, $68; 1 wagon, $40	193 00	
Lumber, shingles, nails, carpenter work, etc., for new pig sty and repairing cells for insane	141 60	3,851 81
Net expenses of House and Farm		$5,041 17
Am't due Poor House by County Treasurer, as shown by Auditors' Report	$4,810 23	
Am't due P. House from other sources	458 91	
		$5,269.14

REPORT OF I. LILLY, STEWARD OF CAMBRIA COUNTY POOR HOUSE:

STOCK ON FARM.—4 horses, 8 cows, 2 beef cattle, 2 sheep, 6 shoats, 1 sow with 7 pigs, and 40 chickens.

PRODUCE OF FARM.—20 tons of hay, 300 bus. oats, 500 bus. ear corn, 350 bus. potatoes, 35 bus. buckwheat, 885½ lbs. wool, 160 bus. turnips.

MANUFACTURED IN HOUSE.—16 shirts, 25 pair socks, 5 pair mittens, 20 chemises, 29 dresses, 6 children's dresses, 32 aprons, 14 sacques, 17 petticoats, 14 towels, 30 pillow-slips, 18 pillows, 29 sheets, 12 bed ticks, 11 sun-bonnets and 12 pairs mittens, 1200 lbs. soap, 3 bbls. soap, 110 gals. apple butter, 102 qts. of canned fruits, etc.

ARTICLES ON HAND.—37 pr. pants, 50 vests, 65 men's and boys' coats, 15 pairs drawers, 24 undershirts, 20 hats and caps, 32 pairs shoes, 2 pairs boots; 10 pieces calico, 44 yds. each; 3 pieces muslin 40 yds. each; 1 piece gingham, 30 yds; 2 pieces shirting, each 40 yds; 1 piece ticking, 40 yds; 66 yds. flannel, 50 yds. new matting, 24 new buckets, 6 new washboards, 5½ lbs. tobacco, 75 lbs. coffee, 60 lbs. tea, 50 lbs. rice, 18 lbs. corn starch, 250 lbs. lard, 2 0 lbs. tallow, 157 lbs. candles, 250 lbs. soap, 2000 lbs. pork, 2000 lbs. beef, 1 bbl. sugar, ½ bbl. molasses, ½ bbl. crackers, 4 bbls. flour, 2 bbls. apples, 50 gals. apple butter, 118 qts. canned fruit, 64 glasses jelly, 180 bus. potatoes, 400 bus. ear corn, 100 bus. oats, 50 bus. buckwheat, 10 bus. turnips, 15 ton hay, 100 bus. coal.

FARM AND IMPLEMENTS, &c.—1 four horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 ox cart, 1 hearse, 1 sleigh, 2 sleds, threshing machine, mowing machine, 1 mill mill, 1 cutting-box, cider mill, grain drill, hay rake, hay fork and fixtures, 4 plows, 3 harrows, 1 cultivator, 4 grain cradles, 5 scythes, forks, rakes, shovels, mattocks, axes, saws, etc. Also, 6 sets horse gears, 5 sets light harness, 1 set buggy harness, 3 saddles, bridles, halters, chains, etc.

INMATES OF HOUSE.

Number of Inmates January 1, 1874		52
" admitted during the year		34
" born " " "		1—87
" discharged, absconded and removed during the year	33	
" died " " "	6	
" remaining January 1, 1875		48—87

Males, 22; Females, 25; Insane Males, 4; Insane Females, 17; Blind Males, 3; Blind Female, 1; Americans, 23; Foreigners, 24. Average number of paupers monthly, 51. Average cost of each inmate weekly, $1.89—which includes 1280 meals to way tramps.

I. LILLY, Steward.

WE, the undersigned, Directors of the Poor of Cambria county, do certify that the foregoing is a correct statement of the expenses, etc., of the Poor and House of Employment for the year 1874; all which is respectfully submitted.

Witness our hands, this 20 day of February, A. D. 1875.

JOHN BLOCH,
ANSELM WEAKLEN, } Directors.
CHARLES FLICK,
Attest—I. LILLY, Clerk. [2-5.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

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JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,74.-tf.]

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WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

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Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards.

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and bairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
CLINTON STREET,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

GOODS MARKED DOWN

TO MEET THE

GREAT REDUCTION IN WAGES.

LOOK AT THE PRICES:

FRENCH MERINOS,

ALL COLORS, AT FIFTY CENTS PER YARD.

FINE DRESS GOODS,

IN TEN COLORS, AT THE LOW PRICE OF

Twenty-Five Cents a Yard,

AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS, AT THE POPULAR STORE OF

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

Nos 113 and 115 CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

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Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

T. N, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATENDD TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersoid in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wan